Cambria Freeman.

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"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

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A NOVEL ALPHABET.

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THE SMUGGLER'S DAUGHTER.

Early in the present century that part of the east coast of England lying between the mouth of the Humber and Bridlington Quay was a favorite resort of smugglers. Along the coast were depots for contraband spirits and silks, and many of the most respectable families residing near did not hesitate to favor the trade and to lend money and aid to those engaged in it. One of the most notorious smugglers was a man named Sheldon. He had been a fisherman and was so ostensibly at the time of which narrative speaks. He lived not far from the Quay, and kept a small inn which was the resort of seafaring men of all grades. He had a daughter, Mary, aged seventeen, a very lovely girl, possessed of more than ordinary intelligence and knowledge, and of a vigorous constitution. Sheldon had long practiced his trade as a contrabandist and had been more than once arrested, but so successfully had he managed to cover up his tracks that the authorities had tried in vain to convict him of any crime.

In 1826 there came to the Quay a Lieutenant Major to take charge of the preventive service on that part of the coast. He was a man of about twenty-seven, tall and robust, of manly bearing and extremely prepossessing appearance. He speedily set to work and reorganized the service, discharging several undesirable men and supplying their places with others of a different character.

On the night of November 5, 1826, Lieutenant Major attacked a smuggling party who were in the act of landing casks, and there was a desperate fight. Sheldon was fatally wounded, and Lieutenant Major was missing. Sheldon died within twenty-four hours, and his daughter buried him with every demonstration of grief. It was positively asserted by those who ought to know that Sheldon received his death-blow from Lieutenant Major. What had become of the latter was not known. But it was supposed that he had been killed and his body washed out by the tide. Three weeks after the fatal night, Lieutenant Major appeared at his lodgings in Bridlington Quay, under the cover of night. He told the landlady that after the attack and after he had killed Sheldon, he received a blow on the head which stunned him. When he recovered consciousness, he found himself aboard the smuggler's lugger, and was taken to Dunkirk, whence he managed to escape. He then made his way to the Quay. He said further that as soon as he could get some money and articles for which he had immediate need he was going to London to give important information to the Government.

The house where Major lodged was a building of two stories. Major's bedroom was in a wing reached by three steps from the parlor. The landlady was a widow named Slowly.

At ten o'clock Mrs. Slowly carried a refreshing pot of brandy and water to the newly arrived Major, and bade him good-night, promising to call him at six next morning, so as to get the early coach for London. The maid, who had gone to the shop for lump sugar to put in the brandy and water, told the grocer of Lieutenant Major's unexpected return and late as it was, the news spread over the town that night.

At six o'clock next morning, which was November 28th, Mrs. Slowly arose, lighted her candle, and went to call Major. She had to pass through the parlor, and as she did felt a draught of cold air. Looking in the direction whence it came, she saw that the window was open. At the same instant she observed that the door of Major's room was ajar, and that a light was burning inside. As she stood wondering what this meant, she heard footsteps, and the next moment a big mastiff, which was let loose in the yard at night, stood in the door-way of Major's room and looked toward Mrs. Slowly. Then he came down the stairs and neared his mistress. Crossing the white crumb cloth on the floor, Mrs. Slowly saw that the dog left behind him dark-colored footprints. When he came up to her she put his head into her hands. His mouth was wet and his mistress felt the hair all soaked with sticky moisture. On raising her hand she saw that the moisture was blood. Mrs. Slowly was not a weak-hearted woman, nevertheless she was almost overcome. Fearing she knew not what, she advanced to Major's room ascended the stairs and entered.

On the floor lay the almost naked body of a man. There was blood on his chest and legs, and blood saturated the floor; but the most horrid thing was the head and face. It was frightfully crushed, and the face was almost eaten off. There was no sign that the bed had been more than pressed by the form of the occupant.—Trunks were lying open. A pile of money was upon the table. Nothing apparently had been touched.

Mrs. Slowly informed the authorities and by day light the house was under examination. Murder had been done, there was no doubt about that. The perpetrator of the crime had entered by the open window, and the deed had been done while the victim was asleep in a chair. He had been in bed evidently, but had soon got out again, apparently to count over and wrap up the money. While so occupied, it was supposed that he had come across a piece of old newspaper—it was lying on the floor—containing an account of the wreck of the Grimsby Castle a few months before.—While reading this he had fallen asleep, it was thought, never to wake again. A hard, blunt instrument had smashed in the skull. The horrible mastiff, which had a cross of the Cuban bloodhound in him, had smelt the blood, entered by the corridor, and devoured the flesh of the face and part of the brain. But how had the murderer escaped the notice of the dog? He was a savage beast and would tolerate no stranger near the place at night. How, then, had the perpetrator of the deed managed to pass him and pacify him? That was a mystery.

A search of the yard and garden resulted in the finding of a slipper—but it was only a woman's slipper—and no significance could attach to it, the magistrate said. The doctor who examined the body nevertheless scrutinized the slipper closely. There was a cut through the thin sole, as though the wearer had trodden on a broken glass bottle, and inside was the fresh stain of blood. The authorities, however, did not think that the slipper was any clue to the crime. The doctor, however, kept possession of the article. After as thorough an inquiry as the authorities were capable of making they were obliged to admit that they were baffled. Suspicion naturally fell on some of the men who were known to be engaged in contraband trade, but there was no clue to any one in particular. So the body was buried and the crime became a thing of the past.

Three weeks or more after the close of the inquest, Dr. Madely, the surgeon who had examined the body of the murdered man, was asked by a brother doctor to consult over a singular case in the latter's charge. The daughter of Sheldon, the dead smuggler, was suffering from a severe cut in the right foot, and gangrene threatened. Dr. Madeley examined the foot, which was in so dreadful a state as to render amputation almost inevitable. The girl said that she had trodden on a sharp stone while moving around in the yard in her bare feet. This story was highly improbable, for it was winter-time, and no one would be likely to be about unshod, and least of all, a young girl. A sudden light seemed to break in upon Dr. Madeley and while musing on the strange coincidence which was before him, he found himself gazing on a solitary slipper, which lay under a small washstand in the girl's apartment. Before he quitted the place he had the slipper in his possession, and on going home he compared it with that picked up in Mrs. Slowly's yard. They matched exactly.

Here then was a startling discovery, which, in connection with the wounded foot, seemed to point to Mary Sheldon as having been on Mrs. Slowly's premises on the night of the murder. Another theory, too, and one that furnished a motive was the fact that the girl's father met his death at the hands of Lieutenant Major.

Dr. Madely resolved for the present to keep his discovery a secret, or at least until Mary's recovery. In a month's time the foot was healed, and then Mary was arrested. The event created intense excitement in the neighborhood, but when it was proven that Mary was mysteriously absent from her home on the night of the murder for some time, and when a stick with blood and hair upon it was found thrust under the dog-kennel in the rear of Mary's dwelling, people began to think that the girl had really perpetrated the crime. She was tried and convicted and sentenced to be hanged, and the penalty was inflicted at York in the spring of 1827.

Everybody was satisfied that the girl, to avenge the death of her father, had done the deed. She admitted that she had heard of the return of Major, but denied to the last she had murdered him. After the whole thing was over, it was remarked that the dog kept by Mrs. Slowly had originally belonged to Sheldon, and that until it was well grown it had been the pet and companion of Mary. This was supposed to explain the ease with which Mary had entered the premises to perpetrate the dreadful crime. In May, 1827, a few weeks after Mary's execution, Lieutenant Major, who was supposed to have been murdered, appeared in Bridlington. The astonishment of the inhabitants may be imagined. He said that on the night of the attack on the smugglers, he was stunned with a blow and carried aboard their lugger, which was in the offing. There he was kept a prisoner for months and never allowed to land at Bunkirk where the lugger lay. One of the crew manifested great interest in his case, and promised to do all he could to aid him. This man, whose name was Jones, was very like Major in person, and they both often remarked the resemblance.

One day Jones said that he was ordered on a special errand to England and that he would procure and bring back for Major anything he wanted from his residence, and also let his friends know on the quiet how he was situated. Major gave him the needful directions, and furnished him with the keys of his trunks. The fate of this man is already known.

Several years after the occurrences narrated herein one Peter Fisher was shot in an attempt to run a cargo of gin at Filly at the mouth of the Humber. Fisher was formerly a resident at Bridlington Quay but quitted the place soon after the murder at Mrs. Slowly's. Fisher, finding that he was dying, requested to be removed to his home at Barton-on-Humber. This wish was complied with, and after his arrival he sent for a clergyman and a Magistrate, and desired them to take down and witness a confession which he was about to make. The confession is given below.

"On the night that Lieutenant Major was supposed to have returned, I heard of it, and went straight to tell Mary Sheldon, to whom I was engaged to be married.—She told me if I was a man I would never let him leave the place alive. We spoke about the matter, and she engaged to go with me and see me safely through the work we had agreed on. She got over the wall and had no difficulty in keeping the dog quiet as he knew her well. I raised the window and got into the parlor. The door of the room in which Major used to sleep was open, and a light inside. I crept up and saw a man asleep in a chair. I had brought with me a stick—the one afterward found—and with this in my hand I entered Major's room. The floor creaked and he moved. With one blow I brained him, and then followed the blow up with many more. I saw the piles of money on the table but touched none of it. I returned to the window, where Mary Sheldon was standing. She said to me: 'Peter I heard the blows.' As we were crossing the garden Mary trod on a sharp object and cut her foot through her slipper. I tied my handkerchief around the foot and just as I had finished we were startled by a noise. We looked toward the house and saw the dog clambering in at the window. Mary said:

"'Good God he will raise the house!'

"We hurried away and left Mary's slipper behind us. This is the truth, so help me God!"

Many years later an uncle of Mary Sheldon came to reside in the old inn, and in 1856 the writer saw in his possession a miniature of Mary Sheldon. It represented a woman of splendid physique, with an eye of great beauty and depth. No one could suppose that the original was ever connected with such a tragedy as that narrated.

MIGRATORY SQUIRRELS.—Squirrels in Lapland are in the habit of emigrating in large parties, and sometimes travel hundreds of miles. When they meet with broad lakes, they take a very extraordinary method of crossing. They approach the banks, and, perceiving the distance between them and the opposite shore, they return, as if by common consent, into the neighboring forest, each in search of a piece of bark or light wood, which answers the purpose of a boat to ferry them over. When the whole company are provided in this manner, they boldly commit their fleet to the waves, each squirrel sitting on his own boat, and fanning the air with his tail, in order to drive himself across. In this orderly manner they set out, and often cross lakes several miles broad in this way. It occasionally happens, however, that the poor squirrels encounter such a gale that nearly all their vessels are capsized, and they are shipwrecked. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good, however, and the shipwreck so disastrous to the squirrel, is a matter of great rejoicing on the part of the Laplander on shore, who gathers up the dead animals thrown on shore by the waves, eats the flesh, and sells the skins.

A NATURAL CURIOSITY.—Silver Springs, Florida, is one of the greatest curiosities in the South. It bursts forth in the midst of the most fertile country in the State. It bubbles up in a basin near one hundred feet deep and about an acre in extent, and sending from it a deep stream sixty to one hundred feet wide, and extending six or eight miles to the Oclawaha river. In the spring itself sixty boats may lie at anchor—quite a fleet. The spring thus forms a natural inland port, to which three steamers run regularly from the St. John's, making close connection with the ocean steamers at Palatka. The clearness of the water is truly wonderful. It seems even more transparent than air. You see the bottom eighty feet below your boat, the exact form of the smallest pebble, the outline and color of the leaf that has sunk, and all the prismatic colors of the rainbow are reflected. Large fish swim in it, every scale visible and every movement distinctly seen. If you go over the spring in a boat, you will see the fissures in the rock from which the river rushes upward like an inverted cataract.

Bird's-eye View, John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, Thirteenth Street,

SPRING, 1878.

Silks
Dress Goods
Mourning Goods
Cloakings
Flannels
Linens
Muslins
White Goods
Laces
Ribbons
Trimmings
Embroideries
Fringes
Zephyrs and Worsteds
Neckwear
Gloves
Toilet Articles
Stationery
Flowers & Feathers

THE second year of the General Dry Goods Business at the Grand Depot is just opening. It is proper to say that what was deemed an experiment, the first year, experience proves to be a success, and we now propose to greatly improve on the first plans.

The principles of—

1—A uniform low price for everything throughout the House.
2—One Price and no partiality.
3—Politeness and Patience to rich and poor.
4—Cash Returned if buyers return goods (even though Dress Patterns) in reasonable time and uninjured.

A very large stock of all kinds of newest Dry Goods always on hand, arranged on one floor with plenty of light to see them. A thousand people can easily be waited on at one time. Where so many goods are selling every day the people are sure of getting only fresh goods. Earnestly desiring to serve the people well, and inviting them to visit the Grand Depot whether they wish to buy, or "only to see the fashions."

If not coming to the city to see the magnificent new stock for Spring, send for samples, describing class of goods wanted. We do a large business through the mail.

Very respectfully,

JOHN WANAMAKER,

Grand Depot. Thirteenth and Market Sts. PHILADELPHIA.

Ladies' & Misses' Suits
" Sacques & Cloaks
" Underwear
Hosiery
Upholstery Goods
Blankets and Quilts
Trunks and Valises
Rubber Goods
Horse Covers
Men's & Boys' Clothing
Hats
Shoes

A FRONTIER BULL-DOZER.

When I applied for the position of city editor of the Daily Scalper, a frontier paper of some pretense, the man at the helm simply asked my name, age and weight, and what I knew about the business, and he employed me.

"The proprietor is not hard to suit," I said to the foreman that evening as I began business.

"Why do you think so?"

"Because he engaged me at once," I replied.

The foreman laughed.

"That's because he thinks you won't last more than a day or so. They never do."

"Who?"

"The editors—get cleaned out you know; knocked in the head, shot to pieces—busted. Some of 'em leaves first day, others hang on a week or more and then we carry 'em to the hill you see over there and plant 'em. There's a row of local editors over there half a mile long, and all died with their boots on."

Truly this was not very encouraging but I did not half believe it.

"It's a fact though," declared the foreman. "This town ain't like other places, and then this is a high pressure newspaper. If you wish to be popular you must pitch into people like blazes. Those fellows on the hill was popular."

"And that's the reason that they got killed, I suppose?" said I.

"I reckon so; at any rate they are dead. Joe Hodges killed them."

"Joe Hodges!"

"Yes."

"Who is he pray?"

"The town bully; the masher of the village, a genuine double back action. Better not say anything about Joe, or he'll waltz in and smash your head into jelly in no time. Very particular is Joe about newspaper notices."

"Then he shall have none in this paper," I said determinedly.

"Oh, but that won't do," exclaimed the foreman. "Joe is a sort of fellow that won't be slighted—nothing he hates so as neglect; and then he mixed up in every row, so you will have to mention him. In fact, Joe Hodges is on the fight worse than any man I ever knew."

"Copy!" yelled one of the compositors. The foreman cleaned the hook and rushed into the composing room.

"I'll fix Joe Hodges," I said to myself, when the man was gone. "The first blow is the best, so here goes."

I seized my pencil and wrote a little notice, comparing Joe Hodges with a mule, and saying that, according to all accounts, he is a drunken rascal unfit for human association.

The notice was put in type at once and appeared in the paper next morning along with other locals, and that afternoon Joe Hodges called.

I was busy writing when he came in but I looked up and a hurried glance told me who he was.

A short heavy set swarthy, low bred rascal, with black hair, and eyes, and red shirt—that was Joe Hodges.

"Take a seat," I said and went on writing.

In a half drunken way he floundered into a chair.

"What is your name?" I said glancing at him.

"Joe Hodges."

I dashed it down on a broad piece of blank paper on the table.

"How old are you?"

"Forty-two," with a surpressed look.

I dashed that down in the same way.

"Your birth place?"

"Missouri," with still more surprise.

I put it down and then reached for a heavy revolver which I cocked and layed upon the table.

"Are you a married man?" I asked with a quiet look at the astonished man.

"No," he replied staring wildly.

I put the answer down.

"What is your business?"

"A blacksmith."

I made a record of that fact, and looking up to ask another question when I saw that the bully had risen and stood glaring at me, with his hand on the door.

"What in thunder are you writing?" he yelled, his face almost purple.

"An obituary."

"Whose?"

"Yours."

He may have had urgent business down on the street; I do not know, at any rate he suddenly withdrew from my presence and never appeared again.—*Exchange.*

YOUR LOCAL PAPER.—You might nearly as well forget your churches, your academies and school-houses, as to forget your local paper. It speaks to ten times the audience that your local minister does. It is read eagerly each day and week from beginning to end. It reaches you all, and, as it has a lower spirit and less wisdom than a sermon, it has a thousand times better chance at you. Lying, as it does, on every table in almost every house, you owe to yourselves to liberally add to its support, and exact from it as heightened a character as you do from and educator in your midst. It is in no sense beneath notice and care—unless you yourself are beneath notice and care—for it is your representative. Indeed, in its character, it is the sublimation of the importance, interest and welfare of all. It is the aggregate of your own conscience, and you cannot ignore it without miserably depreciating yourself.—*Chicago Ledger.*

Two brothers lived in a village in Jersey. They were twins, and their extraordinary resemblance to each other caused many queer mistakes. The following story is told of them, but we do not vouch for it: An Irishman was offended by one of the brothers, and was a long time watching his opportunity for revenge. The twins were constantly together, and although Pat was pretty well able to manage one, he considered that the whipping of both together was a luxury he could not afford to indulge in. At last, however, he met one of them alone, but was not quite sure that he had the right man. He determined to inquire into the matter. "Is that you?" said he, "or are you only your brother?" The fellow, taking in the situation, answered, "Oh I'm only my brother." "Then it's well for you it isn't yourself that's in it," said Pat, as he walked off with a clear conscience.

EVERYTHING except the Labrador ice crop has failed, and the inhabitants are eating their dogs and talking of strikes against capital.

RED HAIR.

The name of the lady who a few weeks since dropped her back hair on the side walk of a street in Clinton, Illinois, has now been ascertained.—The hair in question was of a bright red color, and few persons would have imagined that it was dangerous when unconnected with its owner.—Nevertheless, that seemingly innocent back hair led to a tragedy that nearly ruined the peace of two happy and respectable families.

Messrs. Smith & Brown are the leading citizens engaged in the grocery business in Clinton. They are men of great worth of character, and have reached middle age without incurring the breath of slander. One evening Mr. Smith returned from the store, and sitting down at the tea table, produced a Chicago paper from his pocket, and remarked with much indignation, "That revolting Beecher scandal has been revived, and its loathsome details are again polluting the press and corrupting the minds of the public."

"Mrs. Smith replied that it was a shameful outrage that the papers were allowed to publish such disgusting things," and asked her husband "which paper had the fullest account of the matter." That excellent man said that he believed the *Gazette* contained more about it than any other paper, and that after tea he would send one of the boys to get a copy of it. His wife thanked him, and was in the act of remarking that he was always thoughtful and considerate, when the eldest boy exclaimed, "Pa, you've got a long red hair on your coat collar!"

A prompt investigation made by Mrs. Smith confirmed the boy's accusation. There was an unmistakably female hair on the collar of Mr. Smith's coat, and it was obtrusively red. Mr. Smith said that it was a very extraordinary thing. Mrs. Smith also remarking "very extraordinary, indeed," in a dry, sarcastic voice, expressed deep disgust at red hair, and a profound contempt for the "nasty creature" who wears it.

About the same hour Mr. Brown was also seated at the tea table, and was endeavoring to excuse himself to Mrs Brown for having forgotten to bring home a paper. The lady, after having expressed the utmost indignation at the revival of the Beecher scandal, had asked for the paper in order to see who was dead and married, and was of course indignant because her husband had not brought it home. In the heat of the discussion she noticed a long red hair on Mr. Brown's coat collar, and holding it up before him she demanded an explanation. In vain did Mr. Brown allege that he had no idea how the hair became attached to his collar.—His wife replied that what he said was simply ridiculous. "Red hair don't blow around like thistledown, and at your time of life, Mr. Brown, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. The less you say the better; but I can tell you that you can't deceive me. I'm not a member of the Plymouth Church, and you can't make me believe that black is white."

Now, both Mr. Brown and Mr. Smith were perfectly innocent. Of course, they were annoyed by the remarks of their respective wives, but, like sensible men, they avoided unnecessary discussion of the painful topic. The next day they each brought home all the Chicago papers that contained any reference to the Beecher matter, and, as the papers were received by Mrs Brown and Mrs. Smith with protestations of the disgust which they felt at hearing even the name of Beecher mentioned, they naturally supposed that they had made their peace. But marital suspicion once awakened is not easily put to sleep. While Mr. Brown was handing his wife the bundle of newspapers, she was closely scrutinizing his coat collar, and, after she had laid the papers on her plate and told the children not to touch them, she quietly took two long red hairs from her unfortunate husband's coat, and held them solemnly before his face.

"Mary, I give you my solemn word," began the alarmed Mr. Brown; but he was not permitted to finish his sentence. "Don't say one word," exclaimed Mrs. Brown.—"Falsehood won't help you; I am a faithful and loving wife, and I'll have you exposed and punished if there is any law in Illinois." Thus saying, she gathered up her newspapers, and rushing to her room, locked herself in. It was not until later in the evening that Mrs. Smith, as she was about to turn down her husband's lamp, which was smoking perceived that two red hairs were attached to his shoulder. She said nothing, but, after laying them on the table before him, burst into tears, and refused to be comforted until Mr. Smith solemnly swore that he had not seen a red-haired girl for months and years, and offered to buy her a new parlor carpet the very next day.

Of the two ladies, Mrs. Brown was much the stronger and the more determined. The next evening, when Mr. Brown broke back from the store no less than five red hairs on his coat collar, she broke a pie plate over his head, and, leaving him weltering in dried apples, put on her bonnet and left the house. Mrs. Smith on the same evening found four of the mysterious red hairs on her husband's coat, but she refrained from violence, and merely telling him that she would not believe in his innocence if he was to swear till he was black in the face, called loudly for her sainted mother, and was about to faint when Mrs. Brown burst forth into the room. Mr. Smith, like a wise man, fled from the scene, and the two ladies soon confided their wrongs to each other.

When Mr. Brown and Mr. Smith met the next day, the former confessed to the latter that he had got in a terrible scrape. Confidence begot confidence, and they soon become convinced that they were the victims of a frightful conspiracy to which some unknown wearer of red back hair was a party. Their distress was increased early in the afternoon by the appearance of their respective wives, who walked up and down the opposite side of the street for hours, each carrying a conspicuous raw hide, and evidently lying in wait for the imaginary red-haired woman. Messrs. Smith and Brown felt that they were ruined men, and that a tremendous scandal was about to overwhelm them. They even wished they were dead.

About 4 o'clock p. m. Mrs. Smith clutched her companion's arm and bade her listen to a small boy who was relating one of his recent crimes to a youthful companion. "I just picked up that there hair," remarked the wicked youth, "and put some of it on old Smith's and on old Brown's coats: I kep' a puttin' of it on every day, and you just bet they ketched it from their old women when they went home. Smith, he is solemn as an owl, and old Brown looks as if he was going to be hung."

The remains of the boy were removed by the constable, and the Smith and Brown families are once more united and happy.—*Mr. Alden in New York Times.*

THE BROKEN ENGAGEMENT.

A THRILLING STORY.

CHAPTER I.

It was a beautiful evening in the dawn of summer. Two forms were sitting in close proximity to one another by the window of a $12,000 house—heavily mortgaged—in the upper part of this city. The hand of one rested lovingly on that of the other, and the arm of one described a semi circle around the other's waist. It is hardly necessary to say that they were lovers, and this was as far as the young man could go in geometry. There was no light in the room, but there was no occasion for any, with her taper waist and sparkling eyes and flaming words. This is a sample of their small talk:

"Dearest Flora, tell, oh tell me what I can do to make myself more worthy of your love. Bid me undertake any mission you please, and I will obey. Ay, even though it be to cut my hair short—sacrifice my mustache—wear large boots, or work for my living—speak, anything you may command me."

"Oh, Charles! calm yourself. Do not speak in this terrible strain; you make me shudder. No, Charles, I love you for yourself alone." Then placing her hand gently upon his brow she murmured, "Soft, my love, speak soft, my own, and tell me do you love me as much as ever, and will I ever be the same to you as I am now?"

"Hear me swear!" cried the ardent youth, dropping upon his knees for the first time in his life, but suddenly arising with a troubled expression of the countenance, as something put him in mind of the tightness of his nether apparel.

"Oh, Flora, there is not a coat that adorns Wilson's establishment that has so high a place in my affections as yourself! You are to me what slander and gossip are to young church members, or funerals to married women—my life, my ambition, my hope, my all! A few days more and we shall be united forever. I can scarcely realize my happiness."

The fair one blushed and nestled closer to the vest pattern of the happy youth. So we leave them.

CHAPTER II.

It was a dark, gloomy night, two days before the time appointed for the nuptial ceremonies of the young pair. Charles bent his way—full of joy, hope and supper—to the mansion of his beloved. He rang the bell and was ushered into the parlor. Flora was not there, and, after waiting a few moments, he resolved to descend the stairs to the dining-room, ostensibly to seek for her, but most probably with visions of spoons dancing through his ever-teeming brain. With stealthy steps he approached the door and suddenly opened it, when there burst upon his astonished gaze a sight which froze the blood within his veins.

Upon the dining-room table lay many dishes and other articles of crockery. Before it, with dishevelled hair and tucked up gown, stood Flora, a huge carving knife in her hand, which she was in the act of plunging—into a pan of hot water.

She had been caught in the act of doing housework! With one loud shriek she fell to the floor, while her distracted and bewildered lover rushed from the house.

It is needless to add that the engagement, along with several brittle cups, was broken on the spot. Thus were two fond and doting hearts irrevocably separated.

If my story, dear reader, will be the means of persuading one young woman never, under any circumstances, to do any work about the house, but always to let her mother and the other servants do it, my object is more than accomplished. Farewell.—*Chicago Ledger.*

A LITTLE LESSON.—We ought not to complain too bitterly or be too much disheartened at the misfortunes that may befall us, as we never can be sure that the events, however apparently untoward may not turn out to be misfortunes at all in the end. The principle is well illustrated by the following case:

A seaman on board a man-of-war had both his legs broken by the bursting of a bomb on the decks in the midst of a battle. He was taken below and his case was soon examined by the surgeon. The surgeon decided that the left one was so badly fractured that it must come off. The next morning, being occupied himself with the cases of some of the officers he sent two of his assistants to perform the amputation. They somehow or other made a mistake, and took off the right leg—which in this case was the wrong one.

The surgeon, when he came to see what had been done, was much incensed against the assistants, as was also the seaman himself. The latter, however, declared that he would not submit to another amputation, but would take his chances with the wreck that remained to him, and live or die as fate might determine.

Contrary to the surgeon's predictions, he got well. The left leg recovered and became serviceable as ever. He had a wooden leg made to replace the other.

Sometime afterward he was in another battle. A shot came from the enemy's ship, and, sweeping the deck, struck our seaman and took off—his wooden leg. He seized hold of the capstan to steady himself, as soon as he had recovered a little from the shock, and the astonishment of seeing the splinters of his wooden limb flying by his side, he snapped his finger, saying:

"How lucky it is for me that those blundering fellows took off the leg they did! For if they had taken off the other one I should not now have any leg at all."

A BOY in a Sunday school proposed a question to be answered the Sunday following:—"How many letters does the Bible contain?" The answer was three millions five hundred and thirty thousand three hundred and thirty three. The superintendent says to James "Is that right?" "No, sir," was the prompt reply. "Will you please tell us how many there are, then?" "Twenty-six, sir."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - JUNE 14, 1878.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union County.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford County.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery County.
SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

PROPOSALS are asked for one dozen each Bibles and corkscrews for the Legislature.

REPUBLICAN papers that object to Mr. Dill because he happened to be born in Maryland while his father, who was a Pennsylvanian, was temporarily sojourning in that State, are acting a much meaner part, if that was possible, than the organs of the Know-Nothing party ever played in the role of bigotry and intolerance. As Mr. Dill said in a speech a few days ago, he was raised *in spots all over the State*, from the fact that his father, who is a Methodist clergyman, was compelled to go wherever the authorities of the Church directed him. If Mr. Dill, who is a Pennsylvanian all over, had been consulted as to his birth-place, he would instinctively have requested his anxious mother to cross to the other side of Mason's and Dickson's line.

THE Pittsburgh *Wasg* (in English the *Press*), an influential Welsh paper and thoroughly Republican, is not quite certain yet whether it can support Hoyt's election, on account of a well grounded fear on the part of its editor that his nomination was brought about by ring influence—meaning of course Cameronism—and that he will therefore give the question more thought before he takes a definite position. The *Wasg* concludes an article on the subject of "Political Candidates" as follows:

"We love to support noble men in an honorable cause, but if the cause is burdened by men who by trickery and fraud become its leaders, for no other object than their own personal aggrandizement, it behooves all lovers of justice to be aware and for the good of the cause expose them. We are not disposed to jump hastily to conclusions, but have about made up our mind that men who secure nominations by stifling the will of the people can't properly look for the support of the intelligent Welsh voter of our noble Commonwealth. We shall have more to say in the future."

AT last we have definite news of the result of the Oregon election, which was held on last Monday week. At the Presidential election Hayes carried the State by a majority of 1,050, and Williams was elected to Congress by 1,103. At the late election the Republicans elected their candidate for Governor and the rest of the State ticket by a small majority, while the Democrats elected Whitaker to Congress by 500, and secured a majority on joint ballot in the Legislature of 10 over the Republicans and Independents. This latter result will secure the election of a Democrat to the U. S. Senate, in place of J. Hipple Mitchell, or J. Mitchell Hipple, as the case may be, who suddenly left Butler, in this State, several years ago, where he was known as *Hipple*, and afterwards turned up in the Senate as *Mitchell*. This Oregon election is the first overt act in the terrible Democratic revolution that the Republican papers predicted would certainly follow the investigation by Mr. Potter's Committee into the election frauds in Louisiana and Florida in 1876.

WE have heretofore expressed our belief that William J. Baer, Esq., of Somerset county, would be the strongest and most available candidate for Congress the Democracy of this district could nominate, and that we entertained no doubt about his election. Since our last issue, however, we have been informed, not by Mr. Baer, with whom we have had no correspondence, but by a gentleman who is accurately posted on the subject, that for reasons which are entirely satisfactory Mr. Baer will refuse positively to permit his name to go before the Congressional conference. As his decision in regard to his candidacy has been made deliberately and is irrevocable, of course we have nothing further to say on that point so far as Mr. Baer is concerned, except to express our regret that he has felt himself constrained to make it. It will now become necessary to take into consideration the next best course to be adopted in reference to the candidate, and in this connection it is proper to say that our correspondent gives facts and figures which seem to point to Gen. A. H. Coffroth, of the same county, as the most available man for the emergency.

THE Secretary of the Commonwealth has just published his annual advertisement for proposals for furnishing stationery, paper, etc., for 1878, for the use of the several departments at Harrisburg. The advertisement would fill about *six* columns of the FREEMAN, and its publication in several newspapers in Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Harrisburg, and also in certain country journals specially selected by the Secretary, costs the State a very large amount of money. This swindle is repeated every year without any effort being made in the Legislature to change the mode of inviting proposals, which could so easily be done and many hundreds of dollars saved to the State treasury. The Beaver *Argus* feathers its nest quite handsomely by filling its pages with this long drawn-out advertisement. Of course no man in Beaver is expected to bid for the enormous amount of paper and stationery set forth in the advertisement, but it finds its way into that paper simply because M. S. Quay is its owner, and in this way robs the public treasury for his own exclusive benefit, while at the same time he is plundering the people of Philadelphia under the infamous Recorder act. So far as any benefit to the State is concerned, the notice might as well be published in a paper in the Sandwich Islands as in Quay's Beaver *Argus*. It is one of the thousand tricky ways of misusing the money of the people.

IN the FREEMAN of May 31st we published the brief address delivered by Mr. Dill before the Pittsburgh State convention after he had been nominated for Governor. It was plain and to the purpose, and had the merit of being easily understood by any one who would read it. In this respect there is a marked contrast between Mr. Dill's speech and the effort of General Hoyt when he addressed the Harrisburg State convention as the Republican nominee for the same office. That convention in the platform it adopted had omitted to say anything about the currency, or to commit itself to any distinctive legislation for the relief of the prostrated industries of the country, but confined itself to a declaration in favor of a high protective tariff and a protest against the payment of imaginary Southern claims growing out of the civil war. It therefore became General Hoyt's duty to plainly announce his views on the questions now agitating the public mind, but which had been carefully ignored by the body that set him up as the expounder of Republican sentiment in the present campaign. In referring to the depressed condition of affairs, he said: "Our true relief will come from the working of the natural and inherent and right forces of the community," and as if that Delphic utterance was not as plain as mud to his astonished hearers, he followed it by solemnly announcing, "That relief will be worked out by the natural laws of society, as inevitably as physical facts are worked out by the laws of nature." What could be more simple, plain and easy of comprehension than this? He evidently has no faith in any of the various plans which have been advocated for improving the financial condition of the country, for he was bold enough to say on that subject, "To a serious and thoughtful man it would seem to be as impossible to inaugurate true prosperity by artificial means, as to construct by the devices of the nursery man the gigantic forests of oak which cover our hills." This announcement by the leader of Republicanism in this State is immensely consoling to the laboring man, and will enable even Francis W. Hughes, the giant among greenbackers, to tell when the era of true prosperity will be ushered in. If Hoyt has nothing better or more satisfactory to say to the people when he takes the stump than the weighty sentences with which he electrified the State convention, his campaign will prove to be flat, stale and unprofitable.

"NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 20, 1876.

"Messrs. D. A. Weber and James E. Anderson—Gentlemen: Your note of even date has just been received. Neither Mr. Hayes, myself, the gentlemen who accompany me nor the country at large, can ever forget the obligations you have placed us under if you will have placed us should you stand firm in the position you have taken. From a long and intimate acquaintance with Governor Hayes, I am justified in assuming responsibility for promises made, and will guarantee you will be provided for as soon after the 4th of March as may be practical, and in such manner as will enable you both to leave Louisiana should you deem it necessary.

"Very truly yours, JOHN SHERMAN."

The above is the celebrated letter of John Sherman, a copy of which was produced before Mr. Potter's investigating committee on the first day it met, by Anderson, one of the persons to whom it was addressed. In his testimony Anderson detailed the circumstances under which the letter was written and the purpose Sherman wished to accomplish. When Sherman was called he did not absolutely deny that he had written such a letter, nor did he admit that he had, his impression being that he did not write it, and yet it contained some things that in view of the situation of affairs at the time he *might* have written. It is said that the original letter is in the possession of a Mrs. Jenks, of New Orleans, and that she will produce it when she is called to testify. Weber and Anderson were commissioners of registration in 1876, the former for the parish of West Feliciana, and the latter for East Feliciana, in both of which, as Anderson swears, (Weber being dead,) the election was peaceable and fair. Under the election law of Louisiana the registry supervisor is required, when he sends the returns of his parish to the Returning Board, to put in the envelope containing them a sworn protest, if he sees proper to make it, that votes had been prevented from being cast through threats or intimidation, or that fraud had been practiced. Anderson had not made any protest except in a qualified way, to which he had not sworn, but to which his forged affidavit had been afterwards attached, and the paper placed in the envelope. It was to get Weber and Anderson to "stand firm" and not repudiate the protest that Sherman wrote his letter promising that Hayes would provide for both of them after he was inaugurated. The case as it now stands is bad enough against Sherman, and further developments may make it infinitely worse.

THE country is again threatened with what may prove to be a long and bloody Indian war. Two weeks ago to day, sixty Bannock Indians robbed Kinghill's station on the overland road, seventy-five miles south-west of Boise city, Idaho, and afterwards captured two freight teams laden with arms and ammunition. Col. Bernard, of the regular army, at the head of a body of cavalry and twenty citizens, immediately commenced a forced march for the point where the outbreak took place, the Indians leaving in haste on the approach of the troops and taking refuge in the lava beds, some miles distant. Some fighting took place last Saturday, in which the Indians had eight killed. This is the beginning of the end. General Howard is on his way from Walla Walla, Oregon, to Boise city with a body of troops to chastise the Indians, whose numbers have increased to several hundred. It is said that many of the Indian tribes in upper Idaho and in Washington territory have shown undoubtedly signs of hostility, and an extensive war is feared by officers of the army who are stationed at far western military posts. Sitting Bull is still quiet in British Columbia, although rumors of hostile intentions on his part have been frequent during the past month. The outlook is not pleasant, and foreshadows much more serious work for the soldiers than the long pursuit and capture of Chief Joseph and his band of Nez Perces last summer.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 10, 1878.

The investigation "baby" is not dying so early and gently as was predicted, nor is its body likely to be buried in "Potter's field," as some professed prophets foretold it would. Instead of dying, it is turning out to be a very healthy and lively infant. The investigation is not a "contemptible farce," nor likely to turn into a "horrible tragedy," unless it is from the probability of Sherman and other visiting statesmen committing suicide. Mr. Sherman is very bold when writing letters and gabbling irresponsibly, but when on the witness stand he writhes like a skinned eel. Mr. Sherman and Mr. Matthews should take Archbishop Sand's advice to leave the Republican party if they wish to save it, and our advice to them is to leave the country if they wish to save themselves.

MATTHEWS DECLINES TO APPEAR.

Considerable interest has been excited by the declination of Matthews to appear before the Potter Committee. It was Ben Butler that offered the resolution summoning Matthews, and Ben Stanley must answer the subpœna one way or another. If he hasn't time to tell the truth at one time they will postpone it for another time, or hold late sessions after the Senate adjourns. Ben thinks there is no privilege that a Senator can have to refuse to tell the truth in the counsel of justice. In other countries royalty can testify on honor, but there is no nobility in this country, and testimony must be given by kissing the book or holding up the hand under the vestal shadow of an oath. Ben has the sharpest of his two eyes on Matthews, the latter of whom throws out the imputation that he can't get justice from the House Committee. Butler, however, will not suffer under such an imputation.

AWAKENING TO THEIR DANGER.

The centre of attraction for the past week has been the Potter investigating committee. The Radical Republicans, by playing square on the stupidity and coppering on the shrewdness of the Democrats, are awake to the fact that they have been whipped, or at least have been whip-sawed, and find themselves losers at the national faro table. They forced the issue by their own folly and are finding the results of the first mistake made in their political career. The gentlemen who lead the Republican party, and who were extremely discontented with the administration they had worked so hard to create, are awakening to an unpleasantness of the worst sort. The great trouble with the Republicans is that they have overdone their dirty work.—They provoked and stimulated this investigation and now it is upon them with certain unpleasant results.

While the people of the country were satisfied that Tilden was really elected they were ignorant of the details, and now they will be shown the shameful, impudent way in which he was robbed of the office. There was an indistinct belief that there had been cheating on both sides, that it was carpet-baggers and bayonets against shot-guns and intimidation, and that the first won through superior adroitness. But they now learn that shot-guns and intimidation did not exist, and that the result was brought about by shameless bribing of the most devilish and insolent sort, and that the adroitness existed in making the ermine of the Supreme Court cover the corruption. The most painful fact, however, to the Radical leaders is, that the infamy was perpetrated under the Grant administration with that gentleman's full knowledge and consent. The visiting statesmen were not only of his own selection, but of his immediate personal friends and supporters, and he kept the army at their back until the work was done. It was the crowning work—the last act of infamy in Grant's eight years of crime—that sank our government into a degredation that makes much abused Mexico respectable.

After provoking an investigation, the Radical thieves are now alarmed at what the investigation is likely to develop, and go about the land vociferating revolution—that we are being Mexicanized, &c. Their conduct now, in the face of the result, is as silly as it was base in provoking it.

IS THIS TREASON OR OTHERWISE?

Mr. Cox, of Ohio, Republican member of Potter's Committee, talks outside.—When asked what he thought of the *status cujus* of the Presidential imbroglio, he said: "In point of fact, I don't believe that a fair election has been held in the Gulf States since the rebellion, and I am very glad that this investigation will get at inside facts and develop the true inwardness of the condition of election matters down there." Can this be treason? Mr. Cox is a lawyer and an intelligent man, and if such remarkable language is treason, the Radicals may make the most of it.

"VISITING STATESMEN."

There is fair prospect of the successful impeachment, disgrace and punishment of some of those illustrious Radical leaders who have since the fall of 1876 been distinguished from their compeers by the expressive phrase, "visiting statesmen." The filibustering of the Republicans to prevent an inquiry into the method by which the electoral votes of two States were stolen for Hayes, was not so much for the purpose of retaining their fraudulent President as that of saving from disgrace their distinguished "visiting statesmen." The potent fact now stares every voter of the country in the face, that the Republican members of the House stopped public business and strained to the utmost the parliamentary rights of a minority for the purpose of stifling the disclosures of the villiany of their Radical leaders. For once, the genius for party leadership, which the Republicans have hitherto undeniably possessed, deserted them when they adopted their strategic movement. Their mode of extricating their "visiting statesmen" resulted disastrously to them, as it fixed the eyes of the whole country upon the contest, and the entire people of the Union now see that the Republicans factiously endeavored to obstruct an inquiry into allegations which they knew would damage their party leaders. If there was anything needed to convince those who disbelieved in the necessity of an investigation into the frauds by which the Presidency was stolen, it has been furnished by the attitude of the Republicans since the introduction of the Potter resolution. Had the Republicans, when Mr. Potter's resolution was proposed, offered Hale's amendment, and then, when the Democrats declined to amend, turned in and voted for the resolution as it stood, the onus of refusing to investigate would have rested on the Democrats, who in the end would have been compelled to accept Hale's proposition. For once did the Republicans lose their genius for party leadership. Their actions showed that there really was danger that the disclosures would end in the successful impeachment of at least one of the "visiting statesmen."

STURGEON FISHING.

There are several hundred men engaged in the sturgeon fishery on the Potomac. The sturgeon have not decreased in the Potomac, as have the shad and herring. It is said there is scarcely a mile along the river from Geisboro to the end of fresh water that is without fishing boats. It does not require much capital and serves as an avocation by which many industrious men are making a good living. G. N. S.

—The New York *Herald* kindly informs Stanley Matthews that he can get emancipated in Pennsylvania for $13.50, travelling expenses only one way.

Over Two Hundred Dead.

MINERS BLOWN INTO SHAPELESS FRAGMENTS IN A LANCASHIRE COAL-PIT—EIGHT IMPRISONED ALIVE.

LONDON, June 7.—This afternoon's *Echo* says: "A fearful colliery explosion has occurred in Evans's collieries, at Haydock, near St. Helen's, in Lancashire. Three hundred persons are reported killed."

LONDON—6 P. M.—The colliery explosion referred to by the *Echo* was in Evans' Wood Pit Colliery at Haydock, six miles south of Wigan. The number of men in the pit at the time is variously estimated at from 200 to 250. Many of them have been brought up badly injured. The larger proportion are believed to be killed, but it is impossible to explore the mine in consequence of fire damp.

LATER.—The explosion in the coal pit at Haydock to-day shook the earth for miles around. The first explorer descended the shaft five minutes after the explosion, and others followed. Ten men were rescued alive and were sent to the surface, when one died almost immediately and the others suffered much from after damp. Eight other men are alive and have taken refuge in a working of the mine. Two hundred and thirty-two men are dead. The explorers state that they found bodies decapitated, reduced to shapeless masses, and some of them blown to pieces. It is expected that the corpses will be brought up by midnight. A large crowd of men, women and children surround the mouth of the pit. The cause of the explosion is unknown, as blasting with naked lights is prohibited.

STILL LATER.

LONDON, June 8.—The explosion in Evans' coal mines at Haydock yesterday occurred at 11 o'clock in the morning. The Wood Pit colliery consists of two mines—the Ravenshead and the Florida. The explosion was confined to the last named mine. The men went to work at 6 o'clock a. m. The condition of the mine had been examined, as usual, and ten minutes before the disaster it was to all appearances safe.

There were 250 men in the Wood Pit colliery—eighteen in the Ravenshead and the remainder in the Florida mine. The men in the Ravenshead were got out immediately. One man died; the others were much affected by the after damp.

The two mines are connected by a tunnel, and it was in the workings of the Florida mine beyond the tunnel the explosion occurred. It is the general opinion that every man in that part of the mine is dead. The explorers found the dead bodies of men and horses on every side, fearfully bruised and mutilated, giving evidence of the dreadful force of the explosion.

A great fall of coal occurred. The men engaged in exploring the mine are working day and night endeavoring to reach this place, where most of the bodies are supposed to lie.

Great bodies of men, women and children have assembled in the vicinity of the pit and general grief prevails, nearly every family in the village having suffered a loss of one or more of its members.

As no power was used in the mine no reason can be assigned for the disaster. The manager of the mine went down the shaft five minutes after the explosion, and, finding a number of men at the bottom lying on their faces, opened the ventilating doors and thus saved the lives of the eighteen men in the Ravenshead mine.

The bodies that have already been found are all much disfigured. It will probably be days before all the bodies are recovered. The explorers have suffered greatly and have had to be constantly relieved, a large staff of doctors being constantly in attendance. Crowds of women have surrounded the pit ever since the explosion, weeping and begging for news from the explorers, but on the whole the people have been very quiet and orderly.

SOME PREVIOUS EXPLOSIONS.

The list of colliery explosions in England during the last forty years, says the N. Y. *World*, is a frightfully long one, almost every accident being attended by great loss of life. The following are some of the most notable:

October 24, 1838.—John Pit, near Whitehaven; 35 men killed. Two were blown to pieces while descending the shaft, a third was hurled up into the air and fell upon a bank outside unharmed.

June 28, 1839.—St. Hilda, near South Shields; a miner carried a lighted candle into a foul "board" two miles from the shaft; 60 men killed.

September 28, 1844.—Hawsell, near Durham. Only 5 of 101 men escaped, being sheltered from the explosive blast by a train of wagons.

August 21, 1845.—Jarrow, near South Shields, sixth explosion since 1817. Thirty-nine men killed, including a rescuer, Defty, who penetrated too recklessly into the choke-damp.

March 5, 1847.—The Oaks, near Barnsley. Seventy lives lost.

January 24, 1849.—Darnley Main, near Barnsley. Seventy-five lives lost.

June 11, 1849.—Likely Shenkin Colliery, Aberdare. Fifty-two lives lost.

March 15, 1851.—Nitshill, near Paisley. Of 64 men in the pit only two escaped.

December 20, 1851.—Rawmarsh, near Rotherham; 50 men blown to pieces in the pit, and 2 rescued to die of their injuries.

May 10, 1852.—Duffryn Pit, Aberdare; 64 lives lost, the men, in trying to escape, falling over each other, so as to block the shafts and be suffocated in heaps.

February 18, 1854.—Arley Mine, near Wigan; 89 lives lost, only a few men being saved by great exertion.

July 15, 1856.—Cymmer Colliery, near Pontypridd—114 lives lost. The inquest showed, as many of the previous inquests had, that the plain provisions of the act were disregarded, and that the common way of telling a heading supposed to be dangerous was by placing a lighted candle before it.

February 19, 1857.—Lundhill Colliery, near Barnsley—189 men out of 200 lost. A brook had to be turned into the pit and the water allowed to run for three weeks to extinguish the fire. The bodies were boiled and burned so as to be unrecognizable when recovered.

February 1, 1858.—Bardsley, near Ashton-under-Lyne—52 lives lost.

March 2, 1860.—Beraden Colliery, near Killingworth, Newcastle—76 men killed through using lighted candles.

December 1, 1860.—Risca Colliery, Newport—142 men killed through a reckless miner uncovering his lamp to light his pipe.

December 8, 1862.—Edmund's Main, Barnsley—60 men and 5 searchers killed. Fire only extinguished by turning a stream into the pit.

June 14, 1862.—Dukinfield near Ashley—37 men killed, making 383 lives lost in this pit since its first sinking in 1801.

December 12, 1866.—The Oaks, near Barnsley (see March 5, 1847.)—340 men killed, including (by a second explosion) 28 searchers. Two days after, Samuel Brown, one of the searchers, came to the shaft after wandering all that time in darkness and over hundreds of mangled bodies.

December 13, 1866.—Talk o'-th'-Hill, North Staffordshire—Eighty-five lives lost through carelessness in working with exposed lights.

November 8, 1867.—Ferndale Colliery, South Wales—Of about 170 men and boys only 3 escaped.

November 26, 1868.—Hindley Green Pit, Wigan—Of 70 men only 9 escaped.

June 10, 1869.—Ferndale Colliery (see November 8, 1867)—later of 120 men killed.

June 21, 1869—Queen's Pit, Wigan, where explosion had previously taken place—58 men killed.

December 6, 1875—Swarthe Main, Yorkshire—135 lives lost.

October 29, 1877—Blantyre, Scotland—200 lives lost.

On the 30th of July, 1867, over one hundred miners were killed by an explosion in Moravia. On the 6th of August, 1868, an explosion at Jemappes, Belgium, killed forty-seven men. On the 2d of August, 1869, a similar accident at the Burg colliery, near Dresden, destroyed 320 lives, and on the 13th of May, 1873, the Drummond colliery, at Pictou, N. S., exploded, bringing about the death of fifty-eight miners.

The most notable colliery explosions in the United States during the past ten years have been as follows:

April 4, 1867—Colliery in Chesterfield County, Virginia—49 lives lost.

March 31, 1868—Explosion at Scranton, Pa.—12 lives lost.

September 6, 1869—Avondale Mine disaster, Pennsylvania—108 miners suffocated.

May 27, 1871—West Pittston, Pa.—27 lives lost.

August 14, 1871—Eagle Shaft, Pittston, Pa.—17 lives lost.

July 11, 1877—Sharon, Pa.—7 lives lost and many men injured.

November 15, 1877—Jermyn Colliery, Scranton, Pa.—250 people in imminent peril: none killed, but several badly hurt.

News and Other Notings.

—The sixth annual convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of Pennsylvania is now in session at Erie.

—Two children of a Mr. Gray, residing at Canton, Ohio, were crushed to death on Friday by a load of lumber overturning on them.

—Juan Gonzales, a Mexican of Fort Concho, Texas, can throw a lasso 225 feet in length as accurately as a marksman could shoot with a rifle.

—Two neighbors in Putnam county, Mo., have enjoyed a lawsuit about a quart of buttermilk, the costs of which amount to several hundred dollars.

—There is a French prophecy which says the end of the world will come when Easter Sunday falls on St. Mark's Day. This will be the case in 1886.

—It is stated that the principle of the phonograph is to be applied to toys, so that dolls will be able to laugh, talk and sing, dogs to bark, pigs to squeal, etc.

—The microphone, that does for the sense of hearing what the microscope does for the sense of sight, was successfully tested at the Philadelphia mint on Friday.

—Judge Grant, of Davenport, Iowa, in the spirit of a true philanthropist, has adopted seventeen girls, raised them and married most of them off with generous endowments.

—A pretty schoolmistress in Malden, Mass., kept a boy fifteen minutes after school as a punishment, and when the time was up he asked her if she couldn't make it half an hour.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Jenkins, the mother of Mrs. Surratt, who was executed in 1865, died near Surrattsville, Prince George's county, Md., on the 7th instant, aged eighty-eight years.

—Three children were killed at Blair, Ga., on Monday last, during a heavy wind and hail storm which blew down Wynn's gin manufactory, outhouses and fence, and cut down the corn and cotton.

—At Finchville, Ky., there is the model hog house of the country. It is built of stone with a hanging roof, and a clear stream flows through the building. There are $20,000 worth of hogs in it.

—Edward Melvin was found guilty of manslaughter at Stroudsburg on Saturday, in having caused the death of his wife while she was confined in child bed. He will not be sentenced until next month.

—Mrs. Sarah Wilson, a widow, and her niece, a girl of ten or twelve years of age, were found murdered thirteen miles east of Greenfield, Indiana, on Saturday. There is no clue as to the cause or the perpetrators of the deed.

—On the road leading from Womelsdorf to Bernville, Berks county, on the farm of Benneville Zerbe, a tent of caterpillars have taken entire possession of the apple orchard. Twenty bushels of pests are estimated to be on the trees.

—Some seeds of the umbrella pine, a large tree that does not produce seeds until it is 100 years old, and is much used for ornamenting the grounds about the Japanese temples, are on their way to the Massachusetts Agricultural College.

—The steam engine in the saw mill of H. Pinney, at Holland, Vt., exploded Friday evening, driving the engineer through the side of the building and scalding a boy and man badly. Part of the boiler was thrown entirely through the roof.

—Wm. Josephs, of Ackley, La., while drying his head with a towel, rubbed off every spear of hair. Then his eyebrows fell out, and his moustache followed, and finally his whiskers. In one short hour he was totally bald. The cause of this affliction is unaccounted for.

—A "Female Hercules," a native of France, is to be seen in London. One of her feats is to lift up an anvil by the hair of her head, and then have the same anvil placed on her bosom, while three smiths forge a horseshoe with their hammers, she talking and singing all the while.

—The purchasers of the Moody and Sankey Tabernacle in Boston have dedicated 10,000 bricks of the building to charity if the public will buy them. The plan is to polish each one and ornament it with a picture of the Tabernacle, and to sell them, thus embellished, for 25 cents apiece.

—William Dixon, sentenced to death for the murder of a pedler named Bachman, on the steamer Fair Play, was hanged at Vicksburg, Friday afternoon. He ascended the scaffold smoking a cigarette, exhibited perfect composure throughout, and made no speech.

—A gentleman caught at Atlantic City, N. J., one day last week, a rare specimen of a ribbon jelly fish. He preserved it alive, and it is now in the Atlantic City Aquarium. It has beautiful pearl colored eyes, is about five inches long, and is the color of the water. It is described as being a rare specimen.

—Adolph Ballschmieder, the boy ruffian, recently sentenced to eight years imprisonment for attempted murder while confined in the New York Tombs, attempted to kill a sleeping fellow-prisoner by jumping upon his breast and choking him. He was removed to a separate cell. He is ambitious of being a dime-novel hero.

—G. Guyon, of Chicago, walked 187½ miles in 45 hours, 52 seconds, in New York, winning a prize belt. One of the other contestants was ten miles behind him, and another twenty-three miles. Chicago takes the lead for great walkers. In the first fifty miles Guyon made a little better time than the famous O'Leary.

—A Georgia farmer smeared his hogs with tar to rid them of fleas, and turned them loose in the woods. At night they did not return to the pen as usual, and in the morning he found them stuck together, the tar making them adhere in a mass. They might have gone home, nevertheless, by concert of action, but it isn't in a hog to harmonize.

—A man named H. Faux, from Scranton, has been astonishing Harrisburg with feats of walking. He walked, square heel and toe, a half mile in three minutes eleven and a quarter seconds. He offered to make a wager he could walk half a mile in a quicker time than any horse in Harrisburg could trot a mile. His wager was not taken.

—Emma Bartlett, an English woman, who started in the harness business in New York some twenty years ago, on a capital of $1.75, and built up an enormous trade, employing at one time as many as a hundred men, died in that city on Thursday. When at her best she weighed but eighty-four pounds, and was commonly known as "little Miss Bartlett,"

—William A. and A. Walter Anderson, brothers, left Boston on Friday for Havre, France, in the Nautilus, the smallest vessel that ever attempted to cross the ocean. The boat has water and provisions for sixty days, although the brothers expect to make Havre in about forty-five days. The craft is thirteen feet two inches long and six feet four inches beam.

—Mrs. Harriet A. Vananken shot her husband a year ago in the town of Parish, Oswego county, N. Y., and cut him up and buried the pieces in two different places. The crime was discovered two months ago. She pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree. Judge Harding on Friday sentenced her to the Sing Sing for life.

—Near Springfield, Mass., is a remarkable natural curiosity. Two sizeable and healthy trees of quite distinct families, a maple and a white oak, are growing from the same trunk three or four feet above the ground. To all appearances they start out in life as one and the same tree, and only after a long period of strange union assert their separate individualities.

—A curious train of accidents and incidents followed the attempted assassination of Emperor William. The Emperor was not seriously injured, but the would-be murderer nearly succeeded in committing suicide, the driver of the prison van was accidently killed, and an inn keeper, who was mistaken for the assassin was almost killed by the mob. Communism is always costly.

—On Saturday as a Pottstown gentleman was driving to Amityville, he noticed a swallow flying round his horse and carriage, and continuing the circuits for over two miles, keeping very close to the horse whenever he came round. At first the animal was frightened, but soon took no notice of the bird, and the two continued their way together peacably till the bird seemed to tire of the exercise.

—Mr. Edison ought to be suppressed. He has invented an instrument which he calls a telescopophone. With this instrument applied to his ear he can hear an ordinary conversation carried on between two persons a mile distant. This invention puts an end to privacy and confidential communications. Even the whisperings of lovers will be caught up by the telescopophone and turned into melodious thunder.

—Governor Hartranft has signed the general game and fish law and the bill to appropriate $10,000 for the protection and propogation of fish. Under the law black bass may be caught from June 1 to March 1, but bass of a less size than six inches shall not be caught under $10 penalty. Hoop nets may be used in streams not inhabited by brook trout during March, April, May, September, October and November.

—A St. Louis woman has the odd fancy that her daughter would instantly die if exposed to the sun or the open air, and therefore keeps her in a close room, heavily swathed in flannels, and most of the time in bed. The daughter is as insane on the subject as her mother. She has been secluded since her ninth year, and is now seventeen. Her health is really as good as could be expected under the present circumstances.

—Mr. and Mrs. Flynn of Sidney, O., had been married only a few days when, in the middle of the night, the husband thought he heard a burglar hiding under the bed. He arose quietly and armed himself with a shotgun. The bride was asleep, with one of her feet hanging over the edge of the bed. Flynn saw the foot, and thought it was the burglar's face. The light was dim, and the foot may have been uncommonly large. He fired, shooting away three of Mrs. Flynn's toes.

—At Loveland, Ohio, on Friday last, a wagon containing Mrs. John Black, Mrs. David Weene and her infant child, Mrs. Gus Greger and two children, were taking a drive behind a blind horse. When about to cross a small bridge over Rhoades Run, near the village, the lady driver pulled the wrong line and the horse, vehicle and contents went in one body into the creek below. All were more or less injured, but none were killed. Two of the persons are in a precarious condition.

—In the course of the Potter investigation on Friday a number of documents in reference to James E. Anderson were received from the President. The papers show how he persisted in trying to obtain an appointment as Consul. Among the letters is one from John W. Bulldozer, an anonymous writer, who says "Anderson has just sufficient character to serve the party that pays the most money, and of the class of patriots who can best serve their country by dying for it."

—A frightful accident occurred on the Miller Spring trestle, on the Bellefonte and Snow Shoe railroad, in Centre county, on Tuesday afternoon. The trestle is 650 feet long, and is 65 and 74 feet high. While passenger train No. 52 was crossing 550 feet of the trestle gave way, and the whole train was precipitated through it. Wm. Holt, a prominent citizen, was killed, one man was injured to such an extent that it is thought he will die, and five others dangerously and seriously wounded.

—A disp tch to the Galveston *News* states that a north bound passage train on the Texas Central road was thrown from the track by a broken joint, two miles south of McKenley, Friday morning. The ladies' car and a sleeping car rolled down an embankment twenty-five feet, killing the Rev. Knowles Shaw, the Evangelist, and seriously wounding J. Todd Miller, G. W. Henry and wife, G. C. Montcastle and two Chinamen. Twelve others were painfully, but not dangerously, wounded.

—In April last a young girl, named Katie Schrader, visited her uncle, John Schrader, who lives on a farm in the suburbs of Pottsville. She had been on the farm but a few weeks when she gave birth to a child and threw it down a well. When the body was discovered the girl had disappeared. Mr. Schrader informed the authorities and an inquest was held, when it was learned that the girl had been living with a married man at Scranton for some time. Sheriff Mo z immediately instituted a search for the woman and succeeded in arresting her at Sunbury on Saturday.

—On Monday last a negro convict in the West Virginia Penitentiary at Wheeling assaulted, while seated at the dinner table, two other negro convicts with a hatchet. He imbedded the pole of the weapon in the head of one of his victims, and cut a frightful gash in the other's back. The one whose skull was broken in is in a dying condition, while the other, it is thought may not recover. After he had done his work the convict ran into the cell hall, where he was fired upon by the guards, but without a fatal result. He was captured and put into his cell, where a large knife was found hid away. The hatchet used was secured at one of the penitentiary work-shops.

—The house of Charles Giestlich and family, in Philadelphia, having been suspiciously closed on Saturday all day, was opened at night by some neighbors, and a horrible sight met their eyes. Mrs Giestlich and her two children were found in their beds quite dead, from the effects of chloroform. It was believed that the mother had suffocated the children, and afterward killed herself in this manner through fear of starvation. The body of a man was found in the river which was believed to be that of Giestlich, and one theory was that he murdered his family and then drown himself. Later developments, however, tend to the conviction that the dead man found in the water was not Giestlich, who is believed to be still alive and the real perpetrator of the terrible crime.

—The U. S. Consul at Canton reports to the Department of State that a terrible tornado passed over that city on the 11th of April last, causing great destruction of life and property. The whirlwind came from the sea in the form of a waterspout, and struck the shore on the foreign settlement of Shameen, passing thence in a northeasterly direction through the crowded part of the city of Canton. The average breadth of the track left by the tornado is 600 feet. Although many houses were destroyed in the foreign settlement, no life was lost there, and the cases of miraculous escape from death were numerous. The United States Consulate was just beyond the track of the storm, and no American property was damaged. In the native city it is estimated that 10,000 persons were killed. Owing to the narrowness of the streets the work of removing the dead bodies from the wreck made slow progress and would take several weeks to accomplish. The weather was very hot, and the fearful stench from decomposing bodies led many to fear the outbreak of a pestilence.

GOOD BOOKS FOR SCHOOLS.—Why do new text books be wanted in the schools? Why are not the old ones good enough? Those queries have occurred to us frequently, and we have thought them unanswerable, but a recent examination of some new school-books has changed our view, and we can see why changes are sometimes desirable.

The books referred to are a new series of arithmetics by Prof. Milne and a new history of the United States by Prof. Montgomery. They are designed to answer the requirements of the thorough manual of education, and we think they respond to the modification most fully.

The arithmetics, of which there are two books—one under the title of "Practical" and the other "Practical"—are upon the inductive plan and unite oral and written arithmetic in a rational method of instruction. Instead of presenting a mass of definitions, rules and principles to be memorized by the pupil on his first introduction to the subject, he is led up to the principles by plain and comprehensive examples, so that he cannot fail to understand, and by the time when the rules are encountered he will find that he has mastered their principles in advance and in a thoroughly practical way. The rules are no longer theoretical, but experience has already demonstrated their logic, and they at once become fixed facts in the mind of the learner. This is a system of teaching and a great improvement upon the old method of making theory paramount. Beside there are demonstrations of principles by pictorial illustrations, which are peculiarly attractive to youth.

The history is what it purports to be, which is a rare thing in a school history of our country. As a rule works of this character are anything but historical, and generally are only a summary of dry facts, void of the life and soul of progressive events. Prof. Ridpath paints the story of the discovery of this country, the trials and privations of the early settlers, the national birth and advancement to the front rank among the powers of the earth, in a series of word-pictures that glow with patriotic fervor and impress themselves upon the mind with indelible force. Moreover the language is simple and admirably suited to the minds of the young. Some of the features of this history are its numerous maps, chronological charts and its many graphical diagrams. Nothing important to them in completeness was ever before incorporated to a school history. The pronouncing vocabulary are also important features for their comprehensiveness, and the recapitulation of each chapter is a wonderful help to both teacher and pupil. The pictorial illustrations are well executed portraits of those whose deeds embellish our annals. The book cannot prove otherwise than gratifying to all friends of real education, and we are pleased to know that it is being introduced in many of the best schools of the country.

These works are published by Ivison, Blakeman & Co., of Philadelphia, Cincinnati and Chicago, and are the cheapest and best bound school books we have yet seen.

RUPTURE WANTED.—I want every ruptured man or woman, if broken ruptured in what part of the body the rupture is located, to send me a three cent postage stamp and I will tell them what they should do and how to get relief or a cure. I have applied trusses and treated ruptures for a period of over forty years, and have succeeded in every case that I can give relief in every case when a cure is possible I can effect a cure. If those afflicted can make it convenient and see me it is always best, but if they cannot do this conveniently they should write me. The fault in most cases of rupture is in improperly applied trusses. Even my own experience makes this more plain to me. I am sure that my experience for obtaining better terms and a more perfect retention of the rupture than can be had anywhere else in the United States. Address at a distance make known required. Address

DR. KEYSER, 240 Penn Avenue, Opposite Christ's Church, Pittsburg. (Cut this out for reference.)

LIVER IS KING.—The Liver is the grand organ of the whole human system. It controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its secretion, all kinds of ailments are the result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are immediately connected with the working of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequaled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and all the distressing symptoms that result from an impaired condition of the Liver and Stomach. It is extensively sold in all towns on the Western continent, including, of course, Ebensburg, where Lemmon & Murray are prepared to supply all demands. Those desiring a rem

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JUNE 14, 1878.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democrats of Cambria county will meet at the usual place for holding elections in their respective districts on SATURDAY, JUNE 22d, for the purpose of electing two delegates from each district to meet in convention at Ebensburg, on MONDAY, JUNE 24th, 1878, at 11 o'clock, A. M., to nominate a county ticket and transact such other business as may come before the convention.

The polls will open at 2 P. M. and close at 6 o'clock in the townships, and open at 3 P. M. and close at 7 o'clock in the boroughs.

By order of the County Committee.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Chairman.

RULES FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF DEMOCRATIC DELEGATE ELECTIONS.

The delegate elections in Cambria county will be conducted as follows:

1. The election for delegates to represent the different districts in the Democratic County convention shall be held at the usual place of holding the general elections for each district, commencing at 2 o'clock and continuing until 7 o'clock, p. m.

2. The said delegate election shall be held by an election board, to consist of the member of the County Committee for such district, who shall be president of the board, and two other Democratic voters thereof, who shall be elected by the Democrats present at the opening of the polls. In case the member of the County Committee shall be absent from the place of holding the election for a quarter of an hour after the time appointed by Rule 1st for the opening of the same, his place shall be filled by an election to be conducted then and there by the Democratic voters present at the time.

3. Every qualified Democratic voter of the district, who, at the preceding general election, voted the Democratic ticket, shall be entitled to vote at the delegate election.

4. The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot, upon which ballot shall be printed or written the names of the delegates voted for, together with any instructions which the voter may desire to give the delegates. Each ballot shall be received from the person voting by the same by a member of the election board, and deposited in a box or other receptacle provided for that purpose, to which box or other receptacle no person but members of the election board shall have access.

5. Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such election, which list, together with a full and complete return of such election, containing a statement of the persons elected as delegates, shall be certified by said board to the County Convention; and it shall be the duty of the President of the said Convention to take charge of the same and deliver them to the Chairman of the Democratic County Committee elected by the said Convention.

6. If from any district qualified Democratic voters to the number of five shall complain in writing of an undue election or false return, such complainants shall have the right to contest the seat of such delegates. Such complaints shall be heard by a committee of five delegates, to be appointed by the President of the Convention, which said committee shall proceed to hear and decide, in like manner as contests and allegations, and as soon as may be, prior to the Convention which delegates are entitled to seats therein. Whereupon the Convention shall proceed immediately, upon the call of the yeas and nays, to adopt or reject the report of the committee, during the pendency of which call the names of the delegates whose seats are contested shall be omitted.

7. All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In case of absence or inability to attend, substitutions may be made from citizens of the district.

8. In Convention a majority of all the votes cast shall be necessary to a nomination.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The prettiest prints in town at Oatman's.

—Argument Court will be held on Thursday, August 1st.

—A slight hail storm prevailed here on Wednesday, but no damage was done.

—Ladies', misses' and children's shoes, gaiters and slippers down in prices at Oatman's.

—Thursday next will be Corpus Christi, one of the most sacred feasts of the Catholic Church.

—A ten cent piece, said to have been lost for forty years, was found in Lewistown a few days ago.

—Call on Oatman before buying elsewhere, as he is undoubtedly underselling every other man in the business.

—No other dealer in town can "begin to shake a stick" (yard-stick) at Oatman's prices for all kind of goods.

—Nothing so much impoverishes the blood unless it be kept pure by suitable food and (when needed) Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

—The Altoona *Radical* says that Enos Walter, a Bedford county peddler, has made regular trips to that city for nearly twenty-two years.

—A ten-year-old lad in Altoona, named Miles Montgomery, was kicked on the head by a horse on Monday last and is not expected to live.

—Mr. Michael Donegan, aged 86, of Clearfield township, one of the best preserved men for his years we ever met, was in town this week.

—Joe Donnelly, the horse thief, no doubt wishes by this time he hadn't played it alone with a big Trump and two constables against him.

—Ladies should take warning by the fate of Catharine Clark, of Altoona, who fell dead a few days ago while visiting one of her neighbors.

—Jack Rhey claims to have seen no less than four wolves in one pack while in pursuit of trout along the Blacklick, on last Saturday afternoon.

—If you need a mowing machine and haven't enough money to pay for it, you can get a good one very cheap at Barkers' and time enough to pay for it.

—A Tyrone lad named Dickson was kicked in the face and badly injured by a colt on Sunday last. Boys should beware of colts, especially on Sunday.

—Hon. John Reilly, of Altoona, who was elected to Congress from this district in 1874, has, as we felt sure he would, declined to be renominated for that office.

—If you want to buy a good buggy or spring wagon, call as soon as possible at the store of A. A. Barker & Son, where you can get either of said vehicles very cheap.

—Conductor Quartz will have to try again, his 13½ inch trout having been "got away with" by one caught in the Juniata river at Tyrone, a few days ago, which measured 17 inches.

—Col. A. K. M'Clure's address on the power, influence and mission of the newspaper press will be delivered next Wednesday afternoon before the Pennsylvania Editorial Association at Cresson.

—Dr. Hoffman will visit Nicktown, Barr township, on Tuesday, June 25th, for the first time in a professional capacity, and of course he hopes that dental operations will be incidental to his trip.

—One of the most active among the three County Commissioners who contracted for the erection of the new jail is now an inmate of that institution. Alas! for the mutability of things mutable.

—The new variety store of M. J. Teitelbaum, in Loretto, has just been replenished with a large and elegant stock of new goods, which will be sold 25 per cent. cheaper than than they can be bought elsewhere.

—A little son of Mr. Isaac Crawford of this place, fell into a cistern ten feet deep and containing about one foot of water, but was fortunately rescued soon after little if any worse for his involuntary plunge.

—A grasshopper measuring 5½ inches from tip to tip of wings was recently caught in Napier township, Bedford county. The biggest w—hopper Bedford localizers have yet palmed off on an unsuspecting public.

—Farmers and others bringing wool to the Ebensburg Woolen Factory can have it carded and ready to take home the same day. All work done promptly and at the lowest prices, and satisfaction guaranteed in every instance.

—L. Frank Watterson, general freight and ticket agent for the East Broad Top railroad, skipped out not long since with $2,500 belonging to the company, and now his gentlemen have been called on to face the music.

—Seven sheep recently took refuge in the basement of a school house in Catharine township, Blair county, and closing the door by some means after them, the entire lot starved to death before their whereabouts were discovered.

—Buy your dry goods, groceries, clothing, carpets, notions, and other supplies from M. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto, who allows no man in the business to undersell him.

—For the information of such of our readers as may be interested in the matter, we will publish in our next issue a complete summary of the new game and fish law passed by the last Legislature and recently signed by Gov. Hartranft.

—A golden eagle which measured seven feet eight inches across its outstretched wings and had talons five inches in length, was shot and killed by John Ermine on East Brush mountain, Sinking Valley, Blair county, one day last week.

—Dr. Hoffman will be in Carrolltown this (Friday) afternoon and to-morrow, fully prepared to attend to all who may need his professional services. Examine your molers and see if you don't want a new set or at least a few old ones extracted.

—All the watering places under the management of the irrepressible weather clerk were opened to an alarming extent for nearly a week past, but at this writing (Thursday forenoon) it looks as if better counsels had at last prevailed and warm, dry weather was about to intervene. Heaven grant it.

—A wheelbarrow which was being unloaded on one of the platforms at the Steel Works, Johnstown, on Sunday morning last, accidentally toppled over and knocked Mr. Samuel Penrod from the platform into the pit several feet below, injuring him quite severely about the back and breast.

—Mr. Jacob Trefts, chairman of the N. G. L. party of this county, issues a call through the Johnstown *Democrat* this week for the holding of the delegate elections of said party on Saturday, July 7th, and for the meeting of the convention on Monday, July 8th.

—The seven prisoners sentenced to the penitentiary for various crimes, and for various terms ranging from one to four years, were taken to that institution yesterday morning by Sheriff Ryan, assisted by Messrs. Robert Sagerson and Patrick Rodgers, of Millville borough.

—The Hollidaysburg *Standard* says that Mr. James M'Cormick, of East Freedom, is the fortunate owner of a cow that produced twelve and one-sixteenth pounds of butter within the period of one week, and from twelve milkings. The cow that can beat that is requested to stand up.

—Hon. John Murray, of Pittsburg, brother of Judge James Murray, of this place, who has just returned from a six-weeks' tour through several of the Western States, spent a few days in our midst this week. Mr. Murray represented Allegheny county as a Democratic member of the Legislature nearly thirty-six years ago.

—We wrote last week that Mr. Wm. J. Buck, of Buck's Mills, in Allegheny township, had a lot of hard brick for sale, but as the intelligent compositor is still in the land of the living the "hard brick" were transformed into "hard birch" before the item reached the eyes of our readers.

—Determined to save his fruit at all hazards, Mr. Geo. J. Myers, of Gallitzin township, the Republican candidate for County Treasurer, built a huge fire under his trees during the night of the recent heavy frost, and is now said to have good prospects for a large yield, while his neighbors will probably have none worth mentioning.

—Other dealers may talk about the big stock of dry goods and groceries they keep, and even may try to induce people to buy by declaring they sell very cheap; but when it comes to the test there are none of the rest who better bargains to all can supply, than John Lloyd & Co., who at the old stand, you know, are waiting to welcome all who for cash wish to buy.

—We learn from one of our exchanges that a demented woman at Strongstown, Indiana county, is suspected of having killed her husband, who is said to have been found in the back-yard a few days ago with his skull fractured. This is doubtless the case of sudden death noticed by us last week, and which possibly, though not probably, occurred in that way.

—Wm. Bifliger, aged 11 years, son of a widow woman residing in Conemaugh borough, while attempting to get on one of the C. I. Co.'s cars at the lower Woodvale bridge, on Thursday evening of last week, fell under the wheels and had his right leg so frightfully crushed above the knee that it had to be amputated at the thigh. It is thought he will survive.

—He who steals my purse steals trash, but he who buys ready-made clothing from Jas. J. Murphy, 103 Clinton street, Johnstown, gets the genuine stuff—strong, well made, well cut, and well sewed. It is almost needless to add that Murphy would be glad to have lots of good fellows from the mountain swoop down upon him and buy every man a full suit at honest prices.

—A well known citizen of this place who figures in arithmetic much better than he figures in a fight, had both of his lamps badly smoked on Monday night last. A young man in the East Ward did it with his little fist, and as a prosecution for assault and battery has been instituted, he will probably have an opportunity to answer for the offense at next term of Court.

—Posters have been printed at this office for the public sale, by the executors of the estate of Wm. Weakland, late of Carroll township, dec'dent on Monday next, of a large lot of personal property, consisting of mares, cows, young cattle, sheep, grain, farming utensils, etc. Also for a grand 4th of July picnic at Chest Springs, of which further mention will be made next week.

—The funeral of Bill e Johnny Criste, of Munster township, whose sad and sudden death is detailed in another column, and was caused, we have since learned, by a rupture of the intestines, was more numerously attended than any similar demonstration ever witnessed in that vicinity. The interment took place at Loretto after a requiem mass for the repose of his soul.

—Mr. Timothy Sheehan, of Allegheny township, prides himself on having raised four and a half bushels of potatoes last year from two seed weighing one pound and a half. The potatoes are of a new variety, but under what name they increase and multiply we are unable to say. If any one can lay claim to a better yield from so small an investment we will be glad to hear from them.

—Constable Wherley says he never undertook a job which came nearer exhausting him than the arrest in Cambria township, a few days ago, of a demented woman charged with assault and battery. The cunning feminine, who was recently abandoned by her husband, succeeded in getting away from the officer twice in succession, her last escape being through a back window, but was finally captured and now languishes in jail.

—The Democrats of Loretto and East Conemaugh in particular, the former of whom have lost their representative on the county committee through death and the latter in consequence of his removal from the borough, as well as the Democrats of Cambria county generally, will be interested in the rules for the government of delegate elections published this week in connection with the call for the convention issued by Chairman Scanlan.

—A man named Sweeny was shot at but fortunately missed on Monday evening last, at East Conemaugh, but whether David Farner or Wm. Goughnour did the shooting is not definitely known, though Farner was subsequently prosecuted by Sweeny for assault and battery with intent to kill. The shooting is said to have been in retaliation for alleged defamatory remarks made by Sweeny about Farner and some young lady to whom he is paying attention.

—It was the unfortunate lot of Robert Lott, of Huntingdon to cast his lot for a short time among a lot of Pittsburgh thieves, to which city he repaired a few days ago with a lot of money, amounting in all to about $250, in his pocket, and from whence he returned to Altoona to find himself minus of every cent, the thieves aforesaid going through him very effectually and then buying a ticket for the latter place and sending him on his way oblivious if not rejoicing.

—Some readers there are who get up on their ear when an item like this in our columns appear, and vow they will stop each his paper on sight, if journalistic pencil don't soon cease to write about clothing so cheap, so well made and neat, of which Godfrey Wolff has a stock other dealers can't beat, and in which all our friends seeking the finest and best will find it will pay if they conclude to invest. Store on Twelfth street, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

—W. A. B. Little, Esq., of Allegheny township, who had thought of being a candidate for Register and Recorder before the coming county convention, but who for want of time and other circumstances found it impossible to give the matter the necessary attention, has requested us to withdraw his name from the canvass, which we do with the firm conviction that if he had gone through the "flint mill" and came out successful the office would have secured an incumbent in every way fitted for the duties.

—We are under obligations to Mr John F. Small, Resident Clerk of the House at Harrisburg, for a pamphlet containing a list of the acts passed at the last session of the Legislature. They amount to 268, about one-half of which had been approved by the Governor up to the sixth of this month. Estimating the expenses of the session at seven hundred thousand dollars, each of these acts cost the taxpayers of the State over two thousand five hundred dollars, which is paying pretty dearly for the legislative whistle.

—Mr. John M. King, of Johnstown, the man who bears a striking resemblance to Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria, was in town this week, and last week too, looking up his chances for legislative honors. So also was R. L. George, of Lilly's, and 'Squire Hads, of Chest Springs, neither of whom would object to putting a finger or two in the same pie. It is as plain as a pike-staff that all of them can't win, and it is possible that none of them may, but if either of them succeeds we will be glad to do our level best to secure his election.

—Hugh Pitcairn, Esq., of the Altoona *Tribune*, accompanied by Rev. Dr. Curns, formerly of that city, but more recently in charge of the M. E. church ta Everett, Bedford county, sailed for Europe in the City of Berlin on Saturday last, and will do the Paris Exposition and various other points of interest during their two months' sojourn on the continent. Editors who can afford to go to Europe are few and far between, but Mr. Pitcairn would have gone all the same if he hadn't been an editor, as his fortune was made before he embarked in the printing business.

—Robert Whitelaw and Wm. Lewis, the former of whom was convicted and the latter plead guilty to the crime of arson, committed more than two years ago, were on Thursday of last week sentenced at Greensburg, by Judge Logan, to six years each in the Western Penitentiary, and Frederick Proctor, found guilty of cutting telegraph wires in July last, was sent to the workhouse for a term of eight months. Indictments for murder have been found against several other parties, who, for want of a better name, are called Mollie Maguires, but they will not be tried until the June term of the Westmoreland county court.

—What to him was love or hope? What to him was joy or care? He stepped on a plug of Irish soap the girl had left on the top-most stair, and his feet flew out like wild, fierce things, and he struck each stair with a sound like a drum; and the girl below with the scrubbing things laughed like a fiend to see him come—to the sensible conclusion that a larger and better stock of boots, shoes, gaiters, slippers, etc., cannot be found anywhere than at the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store of S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa., where every foot can be fitted and the utmost satisfaction guaranteed as to goods and prices.

—Dr. M. J. Buck, of Altoona, successfully operated upon three cases of hair lip at his home in Carrolltown, a few days ago, the patients being three young men named Warner, M'Combie and Carlheim, the latter of whom had a double fissure and a cleft palate. Warner's palate was also cleft. Two of the cases required the administration of chloroform, but the other patient (M'Combie) submitted to the operation while fully conscious and here it "like a Major." Dr. Buck was assisted by Dr. Oatman, and also by his own brother and Mr. Filek. The operations were all performed neatly and expeditiously, and to the satisfaction as well as the gratification of the three young men particularly interested.

—Mr. Thomas Maguire, a quiet and inoffensive citizen of Altoona, whom we knew well and had reason to esteem highly, met with a horrible death in the Altoona yard, about 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, by being knocked down and run over by a freight train, which severed his head from his body, crushed his right foot and fractured his left leg and right arm. The unfortunate man had been in the service of the Pa. R. R. Co. for many years as a track repairer, and was so employed when death overtook him in so shocking a manner. His cries for help were heart-rending in the extreme, but no help came, and none but divine help could come, to save him from his terrible fate. Mr. Maguire was aged about 50 years and leaves a wife and five children, the oldest of whom is a boy of 11, to mourn his untimely end. May God grant rest to his soul and consolation to his bereaved family.

SAD AND SUDDEN BEREAVEMENT.—Every heart that can feel for the woes of others must go out in earnest sympathy to A. D. Criste, Esq., of Munster, and his grief-stricken wife, whose cup of sorrow has been filled to overflowing by the sudden and unexpected death, on last Monday afternoon, of their only son, a bright, intelligent and promising lad of twelve or fourteen years, whose conduct was such as to merit the esteem of all who knew him. Mr. Criste, who is a candidate for nomination as County Treasurer on the Democratic ticket, came to this place in the early train Monday morning for the purpose of looking after his political interests, but had been here only a short time when a messenger came post haste in a buggy with the heart-depressing intelligence that his son John, the hope and pride of the household, was not expected to live. Hastening home as soon as possible, Mr. Criste found the lad unconscious after having been racked and torn by the most excruciating spasms, and in this condition he remained until death, very kindly for him, closed the scene a few hours after. The immediate cause of this sad bereavement we have not been able to learn, but we understand that the lad has been in rather delicate health for some time past, although as well as usual the day previous, when he assisted at Mass in St. Michael's church, at Loretto.—Nothing of course that human sympathy could offer would serve to assuage the grief of the stricken parents, and especially of the poor mother, who is said to be almost distracted by the loss of her darling boy, but we sincerely trust that God in his infinite mercy will comfort and console them in the great bereavement which has so suddenly and so unexpectedly came upon them, and that to the immortal spirit of their much-beloved boy, called from earth in the bright hey day of youthful joy and innocence, He who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb will grant peace eternal.

BEDFORD COUNTY WONDERS.—When the Bedford scribes haven't anything else to do they hatch out wonderful egg stories, and they do the job well. Hear the *Gazette's* cackle over a triple egg:

"Talk about your big eggs and the double wonders in that line! We have something now that will lay them all in the shade. Mr. Isaac D. Earnest, steward of the poor house, has a hen that last week laid an egg of enormous size. The length, breadth and depth he could not give us, as the egg was broken for use before his attention was called to the large specimen of hen fruit. When the outside shell was broken two other eggs were found inside, one with a perfect shell and the other with but a thin covering. Here then were three eggs in one, no two of which had perfectly hardened shells. Now trot our your Somerset and Cambria bens that lay three eggs at once!"

Then the *Inquirer* hatches out this chicken:

"A resident of Gravel Hill informs us that some time ago a lady of this town, in that neighborhood, set a hen on a dozen of eggs. In course of time she (the hen,) hatched out eleven of the eggs and left the nest with her brood. The lady, who had counted on an even dozen of chickens was not to be outwitted by the cruel hen, so she put the remaining egg in her bosom, and on Sunday afternoon last she was rewarded for her pains by the appearance of the missing chick. This is a fact."

If these enterprising Bedford Bonizers keep on laying, or lying, all the feathers will soon be off them.

—We believe it is the Dutch almanac which provides for the heaviest frost of the season in May-morrow night, and we are told that several of our farmer friends have postponed the plowing of their corn until they see whether or not the prognostication is a correct one.

DOINGS IN COURT.—The proceedings of Court this week are of little interest to our readers, and hence we have condensed the report thereof as much as possible. Most of the causes set down for trial were either continued, dismissed or settled per papers filed, while in that of Mathias Wadsworth vs. Elias Wadsworth the plaintiff became non-suit. Following is a report of the business disposed of:

MONDAY'S SESSION.

Silas A. M'Gough vs. Elizabeth and Adam Leiden—feigned issue. Verdict for plaintiff.

David A. Cree vs. John A. Cree—ejectment. This suit grew out of a dispute between two brothers as to the ownership of 43 acres of land in White township. Jury called and sworn, after which Court adjourned until 8 o'clock Tuesday morning.

MONDAY EVENING.

The several prisoners convicted of various crimes in the Court of Quarter Sessions last week were taken to the Court House at 8 o'clock Monday evening, when the following sentences were imposed by Judge Dean:

James Ney of Ivy, who plead guilty to entering a store at St. Augustine for the purpose of committing a felony, was sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and costs and undergo an imprisonment of two years at solitary confinement and labor in the Western Penitentiary.

Samuel Wagner, who plead guilty to a charge of forgery—$100 fine and costs of prosecution and one year in the penitentiary.

Wm. Beckel, convicted of the larceny of carpenter tools—$50 and costs and one year in the penitentiary.

David Huber, convicted as an accessory to the crime of horse stealing, and Charles Fiscus and Amos Clark, both of whom plead guilty to the same charge, were each sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs of prosecution and to undergo an imprisonment at separate and solitary confinement and labor in the Western Penitentiary for the respective terms of four, three and two years.

Mary Beails, found guilty of adultery and of receiving stolen goods, was sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs of prosecution in each case, and to serve for a term of three months in the county jail for the first offense and nine months for the last one.

Aug. Ashcraft, who plead guilty to attempted jail-breaking—$20 and costs and six months in the county prison.

TUESDAY'S SESSION.

Maurice McNamara, who plead guilty at September term, 1876, to embezzlement as tax collector in the Third ward, Johnstown borough, (since when he has made good about one-third of the defalcation,) was sentenced to pay a fine of $300 and costs and undergo an imprisonment of nine months in the county jail.

Cree vs. Cree—ejectment. This case was again taken up and proceeded with for about six hours, when it was discovered that a compromise had been effected between them at the instance of their neighbors, by which defendant, John A. Cree, was to have, in addition to his original sixty-three acres, a strip containing five acres, upon payment of $100 to his brother David K. Cree; and as the evidence showed that John had been cutting wood over the line of his five acres, they instructed the jury to find a verdict for the plaintiff.

Henry Walters' administratrix vs. George Wehn, sr.—assumpsit. Jury find for plaintiff in the sum of $239.77.

John P. Swartzlano vs. Andrew Kohler. This was a suit brought by plaintiff to recover the value of a milch cow which he alleged had been killed by defendant. Verdict for defendant rendered by jury on the following day.

WEDNESDAY'S SESSION.

Thos. W. Michaels vs. Wm. and Catharine Mulhollan—feigned issue to try validity of judgment. Jury find for plaintiff in the sum of $4.

Flattery vs. Flattery—assumpsit. In this case the result depended entirely on two or three important legal points, and after hearing the testimony in the case, which was brief, the Court reserving its decision on said legal points directed the jury to find for plaintiff $2,740 debt and $413 interest.

This ended the business of the Court, which adjourned finally at 5 o'clock, P. M.

HORSE THIEF CAUGHT.—Constable John Wherley, of this place, who, by the way is one of the most efficient and indefatigable police officers in the county, received a dispatch on last Friday forenoon from Mr. Henry Trump, of Derry township, Westmoreland county, informing him that a six-year-old gray mare had been stolen from the pasture-field of that gentleman on the night previous, and as the thief was known to have started in this direction he was requested to be on the look out for him. Taking in the situation at once, Mr. Wherley instituted inquiries and soon ascertained from Mr. James Myers, night watchman at the railroad station, that a mare answering the description given had been ridden through town about 3 o'clock that morning, and, as was subsequently learned, passed through Carrolltown about 5 a. m. After waiting until the arrival of the morning train in hopes that the owner of the stolen animal would put in an appearance, Mr. Wherley started in pursuit of the thief, Mr. Trump, accompanied by his brother, meantime taking the train at Blairsville and reaching this place on Friday night. Securing the services of Mr. Lem. Davis, the Messrs. Trump first called at the residence of Mr. Wherley, where they learned that he had started on his mission, and thence proceeded to Carrolltown, only to find that the vigilant officer referred to was many miles in advance. Returning to town, Mr. Trump and his brother took the train Saturday morning for Tyrone to set a trap for the thief should he reach that point, and from thence returned home the same afternoon. Meantime Mr. Wherley pursued the even tenor of his way, and on arriving at St. Augustine enlisted the aid of Constable Jas. Rhoddy, with whom he pushed on to Hontzdale, Clearfield county, where they had the satisfaction of arresting the thief and securing the stolen mare. Turning their faces homeward, the two officers rode into Ebensburg, with their prisoner in charge, on Sunday afternoon, and ere long the accused, who gave his name as Joseph Donnelly and told a "crack and bull story" about having traded a brown horse for the gray mare and paid $22.50 to boot to some unknown man whom he very minutely described and who he claimed to have met on the road about one mile this side of Plattville, was accorded a hearing before Esq. Kinkead and in default of bail was committed to Castle Ryan to await his return to Westmoreland county for trial. The owner of the mare was telegraphed to forthwith and arriving here the same night not only identified his own property, but accurately described before seeing the saddle and bridle, which he alleged had been stolen from a brother of the man who stands charged with the greater crime of horse stealing. Promptly paying the $25 which he had offered as a reward for the mare, Mr. Trump departed for home with his property on Monday, and yesterday morning Constable Wherley, who is entitled to $20 additional from the State for the arrest of the thief, left for Greensburg with his prisoner in charge.

WHY HE WOULDN'T MARRY HER.—"Marry her! by George! I would if it wasn't for her confounded nose."

"Nose! Ha, ha! What's the matter with her nose? Is it too short, too long, or crooked—which? You're too fastidious, young man. A woman may be a charming wife and have any one of those deformities."

"It isn't any of them, old fellow. The fact is I like Kitty—like to look at her and talk with her—but any closer relationship I could not endure. Her nose is too o-d-o-r-o-u-s!"

Unfortunate Kitties should use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, the wonderful disinfecting properties of which instantly sweeten the breath, destroying all offensive odor. To its mild, soothing, and healing effects the most inveterate cases of catarrh promptly yield. Sold by druggists.

PRAISE WELL BESTOWED.—One of the engineers on the railroad now being constructed by Messrs. Collins in Brazil, writes a letter to the Pittsburgh *Post* under date of April 19th, and among other things speaks of Mr. Thomas Collins and his excellent wife in the following complimentary terms:

"Mr. Collins has been very kind to me, and Mrs. Collins especially so. I was rather overpowered by her attentions, as I had never even met her before. I guess some kind friend at home must have been putting in a good word for me. She has compelled me to accept a bed, bureau and washstand, as well as many other articles of comfort. I find her a most agreeable and hospitable woman, energetic, and just as good a 'boss' as her husband. Mr. Collins has appointed me to charge on the Bolivian end, a big thing, by the way, as it is by all odds the choice end."

BIG BARGAINS IN BUGGIES, &c.—Three buggies, two second-hand spring wagons, and one second-hand Mower and Reaper, combined, all in perfect order, for sale cheap at A. A. Barker & Son's, and plenty of time allowed to pay for them.

Letters from Michigan.

GOWAN, Mich., June 6, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—Presuming that a few lines from this section of Christendom will interest at least a portion of your readers, I have concluded to unbosom myself accordingly.

This entire section of the State is destined to become the very centre of prosperity in an agricultural point of view. One half the story has scarcely been told. In a very few years the area for cereal production will be greatly enlarged, and as the country is settled northerly the increase of schools, churches, improved towns and cultivated farms will give an entire new face to that section, so that every citizen will indeed be proud of this great commonwealth, which has now only a one sided development.

Northern Michigan is bound to revive. It cannot be otherwise. There is to be a revival in its great lumber interests. You can see it in the tread of the lumberman, in the gleam of his eye and in the smile of his face. He feels better, as he knows there is a brighter day ahead and that money is to be made during the next ten years in the pine woods of Michigan.

It would surprise some of our Cambria county friends to stop at Lansing, the capital of this State, and see the vast amount of lumber shipped east over the D., L. & N. R. R. in one week, and the men who want to buy pine lands at reasonable prices will soon have to be looking for them.

We are led by this state of facts to ask what will ere long be the agricultural outlook in Northern Michigan? The result will be, cannot fail to be, otherwise than auspicious. The farming lands are here and the men who follow the lumbermen and occupy them are sure in ten years time to have well improved farms and comfortable dwellings. The lumbermen are bound to make a market for the farmers. They will take all the wheat, all the oats, all the hay, all the pork, beef, etc., that the farmers can raise. Of course there are men here who want to sell anything they have for the simple reason that they are too lazy to work, but the men who *are* willing and have pluck to push it through and strike the blow that transforms the forest into farms, can here find the golden opportunity. Here are the lands, the markets, the railways, and here is a good opening for all who are willing to work. During the next 20 years these lands, I am positive, will be occupied and put under tillage, and the men who secure them now will be the lucky men indeed. It appears to me that the tide of emigration that is sweeping on to the prairies is missing the best bargains in lands now offering in the west. The man who buys and clears up a farm in Northern Michigan will ere long find himself surrounded by markets, by schools, by churches, by good roads, by beautiful lake and river scenery, which will always bring him fresh air and pure, cool water. No words of mine, however, are needed to hasten this consummation so devoutly wished. The settlement of this region is rapidly progressing, and no power can stop it. Farms are now worth $10 per acre from twenty-five to fifty bushels of wheat, from two to four hundred bushels of potatoes, and from 75 to 125 bushels of corn. Now beat that, if you can anywhere.

Anderson & Co., of Altoona, Pa., who have come to this State to engage in the lumber trade, are doing an extensive business, and I dare say for the number of men employed they are getting through with as much work as any firm that ever struck an axe in these inexhaustible pine forests.

Having already written a longer letter than I intended, and fearing that I have somewhat intruded upon your time and space, I will conclude for the present.

Yours, &c., INSIGNIFICANT.

BASS LAKE, Mich., June 8, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—Here we are on the shores of one of the most charming lakes in Northern Michigan, near the centre of which (Bass Lake) there is a small island, on which it is said counterfeiters have found a safe retreat while engaged in the manufacture of spurious coin, thus giving to the island the name of B-gus.

Bass Lake is abundantly supplied with bass, pickerel and perch, of which the boys have caught several that weighed from five to ten pounds each.

With this introduction permit me to turn to you a few figures that will give your readers some idea of the shipments of lumber from this State. Messrs. Fox & Leaming's mill, at Trufant's, cut in the month of May 1,098,980 feet of lumber, and 500,000 pieces of lath, and shipped during the same time 550,000 feet of lumber and 40,000 pieces of lath. They are running fifteen teams to keep up their stock. Hinman, Hesser & Co., of the same place, manufactured in twenty-four days of May 929,253 feet of lumber, 21,220 pieces of lath and 1,871,750 eighteen inch shingles, and shipped during the month 91,000 feet of lumber, 145,000 pieces of lath and 1,322,000 shingles. They stock their mill on tracks. I might follow the railroad for one hundred miles north and at different points find figures larger than those above given. The ones mentioned are circular saw mills and are under the efficient superintendency of Messrs. Anderson and Griffith, of your State. The work of constructing the Pentwatersia mills a mile place is being fully pushed forward to completion, and will probably be started up about the middle of August.

The weather is cool and severe frosts abundant, notwithstanding which the crops promise a heavy yield south of, this point. In the eastern part of the State, however, it is said that the fly is destroying the wheat.

There is less sickness here just now than for many years past, albeit two of Cambria's hardy sons have permitted themselves to be buffeted by the insatiable Death's-head, and a very decided though pleasant attack of heart disease has been the result. After only one month's sojourn in the pine woods of Michigan the "frosty sons" referred to gave us a hearty good-bye and made a lasting adieu to Michigan and its romantic beauties. Both parties are now on their way back to the old stamping ground you can be on the look out for a liberal share of scrip to pay for the usual hymenial congratulations. YOURS, &c., EBNOSO.

Local Correspondence.

CARROLLTOWN, June 11, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—I briefly mentioned in my last letter that preparations were being made on a grand scale for the celebration of the coming Fourth of July in this place. Since then the arrangements are assuming more definite shape, and in addition to the usual excellent order of fire, fessilade and grand brass music, there will be a rare literary treat in the form of an address by Rev. Henry Lemke, the pioneer priest of this part of the country, now past his eightieth year, but who, notwithstanding a laborious life of care and zeal in the Lord's vineyard, reminds us of Moses in point of faculties and is blessed with a most remarkable memory. This address alone will be worth a journey of many miles to hear. It is also the intention of the committee to continue the festivities on the 5th of July, and the programme provides for an address from that ever entertaining speaker, R. L. Johnston, Esq., of your place. With these attractions and the further fact that the object of the festivities, so far as any profits may arise therefrom, is the completion of the school house now in course of erection, it is to be hoped that people from all sections of the county will take part in the festivities.

At St. Benedict's church this morning, at Nuptial High Mass, Rev. Father Dennis, O. S. B., united in marriage Mr. James Bagley and Miss Agnes Cunningham, daughter of James Cunningham, Esq. The newly wedded couple have the best wishes of hosts of friends in their venture matrimonial, and to the same effect the congratulations of your correspondent. Yours, truly, SUB.

A MODEL FARM WAGON.—Our friend and patron, Mr. T. S. Parrish, who has recently removed from Altoona to the Parrish farm in Allegheny township, this county, purchased by him some time ago, is owner of one of the best farm wagons to be found anywhere. The wagon was put up by Mr. John F. Pfeiffer, of Altoona, and its points of excellence consist in the selection and seasoning of the wood, the mechanical build of the running gear, and in the ironing, for which Mr. Pfeiffer appears to possess an unusual aptitude. The prominent features which captivate the eyes of the beholder are the lever attachment, the putting on of the thimble skeins and tire, and the complete finish of the irons. The wagon-bed with its portable top is capable of holding sixty-five bushels of corn in the ear, and is also ironed in the most approved style. Altogether the wagon is said by competent judges, among whom may be mentioned Mr. John T. Hughes, of Cambria township, to be one of the best, if not the very best, ever seen.

SLEEPER'S COMPOUND ARNICA LINIMENT is the best remedy used for the following complaints:

RHEUMATISM,	EARACHE,
SPRAINS,	STIFF JOINTS,
CROUP,	BRUISES,
BURNS,	BRONCHITIS,
FREEZES,	CORNS AND BUNIONS,
SORENESS,	TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA,	BACKACHE,
COLDS,	HARNESS GALLS,
SWEENEY,	CURB SPAVIN,
GREASE HEEL, or	SCRATCHES,
	ON HORSES.

E. K. Thompson, Proprietor, Titusville, Pa. For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg.

HAVING again taken the agency for the Champion Reaper and Mower, I am now prepared to offer to farmers the best machine made, or longer time and for less money than any one else. Old machines taken in part pay for new ones. If you want to buy or trade, write to me describing old machine, etc. HARRY WAYNE,

Agent Champion Reaper and Mower.

[tf.] Johnstown, Pa.

NEW STOCK

—OF—

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE

CARROLLTOWN, PA.,

AND TO BE SOLD AT

LOWER PRICES THAN EVER!

12 webs new style Dress Goods, worth 20c., reduced to 12c.
10 webs new style Dress Plaids, " 22c., " " 15c.
Black and all colored Alpacas, from 18 to 45 cts. per yard,
Black and all colored Cashmeres, from 35 to 65c. " "
Good Dress Prints, worth 7 cts., reduced to 5 cts. " "
Best Cocheco Prints, " 8 " " " 6 " " "
Appleton A Muslin, " 10 " " " 8 " " "
Bleached Muslin, " 11 " " " 8 " " "
Ladies' Suits, ready made, worth $3 00, reduced to $2 00.
Gent's Cassimere Worsted Suits, from $3 50 up to $6 00.
Youth's " " " " $2 00 " $5.00.
Men's and Boy's Hats, from 45 cents to $2 25.
Good Roasted Coffee, worth 25 cts., reduced to 20 cts. per lb.
Good Green Coffee, " " " " " " "
Yellow C Sugar, " 10 " " " 8 " "
Extra Crushed Sugar, " 12 " " " 10 " "

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, AND ALL OTHER GOODS,

REDUCED IN THE SAME PROPORTION.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE--IN WALTERS' LARGE STORE ROOM,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

S. TEITELBAUM.

OBITUARY.

WEAKLAND.—Died, in Clearfield township, June 5, 1878, of apoplexy, Mr. JAMES WEAKLAND, aged about 87 years.

In reviewing the career of the deceased we find that his life till the age of manhood, was spent in the vicinity of Loretto, under the religious tuition of the pastors of Saint Michael's church, and that he subsequently resided in Allegheny, Carroll and Clearfield townships. He was noted for nothing that this world calls brilliant, but endowed with a remarkable serenity of disposition and an unbroken and constitutional strength belonging to the family he was also found at his post ready, cheerfully, honestly and agreeably, to perform the duties of his calling to life. He always felt proud of the fact that until within the last two years of his long career, he had never taken a dose of "doctor medicine," and as late as the third week in May of this year he shouldered his hoe and went into the cornfield, when he told the writer that he had taken his place there every year since 1803, and could do so yet. Although, as remarked before,

CONSUMPTION.

SUCCESSFUL TREATMENT OF THE DISEASE.

Almost every one can name in the circle of his acquaintance one or two instances where persons have been cured of consumption, and most doctors can plume themselves on a few such cases as illustrating their own successful practice of the healing art. But all are willing to admit that recoveries are rare, when the disease is thoroughly developed. In the last number of the *Medical Record*, however, a physician of New York city gives details of his method of treatment of this disease in extreme cases, with the happy result of curing from 60 to 70 per cent. The methods and the theory of the cure are in some respects quite new; they are published—as is the noble custom of the medical profession—so that other doctors can try and test them; and the benefit, whatever it may be, is open to all. Six cases are described; all have been treated by good physicians according to costomary methods. At least half of the patients had vainly tried residence at the West and South. Their lungs were deeply diseased They were steadily growing worse, and seem to have been advised that their malady had become serious. Under the new treatment, four of these paitents recovered, and are again actively engaged in their business pursuits. One, whose case was greatly complicated by other diseases, after after making good progress toward recovery, suffered fresh misfortune from pleuritic abscess breaking into the the lungs, but has since begun to regain health. One, that had been supposed to present the most favorable case of the six when first presented for treatment, failed afterward to gain strength, and died gently while asleep. The time taken for recovery, under the new treatment, seems to vary from six months to a year, but relief from the more distressing symptoms was obtained in all cases in a much shorter period. The theory of cure is to clear the lungs by a mechanical treatment, chiefly of manipulating the muscles of the throat, so as to cause more forcible breathing; second, to establish perfect digestion; third, to promote a process of healing the tubercles, so that they shall become chalky or calcified masses: fourth, to compel the patients to take plenty of fresh air, sunlight and out-door exercise. To secure perfect digestion, a special diet is ordered in each case, and the food is changed as the power of assimilating it improves; that part of the treatment was fully successful in each of the six instances described. To promote the calcifying of the tubercles, the salts of lime, which are found in most vegetable and animal food, must be supplied in a soluble condition; the theory is that too much heat in ordinary cooking destroys the natural combination of these salts with albumen, and renders them insoluble to a weak digestion. In regard to out-door exercise, this is regarded as so important that the patients must go out in rain, snow, dampness or even night air or dew: and, in the twenty years of the doctor's practice, he knows of no instance of catching cold from such exposure. Only strong head-winds and extreme hot weather need to be guarded against. The patien s sleep with the windows open, summer and winter.

WATCHES.—Watches were originally made of steel and iron. No glasses were used until about 1615, the cases being wholly of metal and to admit of readily seeing the time, the cover of the face was sometimes perforated in elegant designs. Instead of the form now universally adopted, various styl s of casing were employed such as globular, octangular, cruciform, skull, coffins, acron, pear, melons, tulip, bird, and in fact, nearly every imaginable shape that ingenuity could invent, or caprice suggest; and, as a consequence of this and the fact that many of those watches were provided with striking movements, they were so bulky that it was inconvenient to carry them in he pocket, and they were hung at the girdle with swivels so that their faces could be readily turned for observation without being removed from their position. The hair spring was not introduced until about 1658, and was a great improvement on the early watches. About a century later, the smallest repeating watch ever made was presented to George III, of England. It was smaller than our silver half dime, and only weighed five pwts, seven and three-fourth grains, case and all—the movement itself only weighing two pwts, and two and one eighth grains. It was necessary to make a set of minute tools for its construction. For this watch the manufacturer received a present from the king of five hundred guineas (about two thousand five hundred dollars), and it is reported that he was afterwards offered a thousand guineas to duplicate it for the Emperor of Russia, but he refused it, so that his gift of the king might remain unique. A smaller watch than this, however, formed a part of the Swiss exhibit in the Worlds Fair of 1851, but this was not a repeater. It was only three sixteenth of an inch in diameter, and was set in the end of a pencil case. It not only gave the hours, minutes, and seconds, but the days of the month also.

HERE is a way we see suggested to to destroy stumps: Bore a hole with a two inch auger to the depth of six or eight inches into the stump to be operated on, and place therein two ounces of saltpeter; then fill the hole with water and plug it up perfectly tight. Next spring take out the plug, pour in a gill of kerosene oil and set it on fire. The stump will be entirely consumed, even to the smallest roots, thus doing away with the trouble of removing the *debris*, which would be scattered about by any other method.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED GOOD MEN to represent the American Newspaper Union List of co-operative American Newspapers, and canvass for advertisements in the vicinity of their own homes. To proper persons will allow a liberal commission, and advance a regular weekly payment on account. Address, with references, HEALS & FOSTER, Gen'l Agents American Newspaper Union, No. 10 Spruce street, New York.

CANCER.
INSTITUTE—Office, No. 202 W. 4th St., Cincinnati. Established for the cure of **Cancer, Tumors, Ulcers, Scrofula,** and Skin Diseases. Cancer cured without the use of the knife or caustics. For information, enclose two stamps for book containing theory of treatment, testimonials from patients cured, and first-class city references, etc. Address **L. H. Gratigny, M. D.,** Box 598, Cincinnati, O.

PIANO Beautiful Concert Grand Pianos, cost $1,600 only $425. **ORGAN** Superb Grand Square Pianos, cost $1,100, only $255. Elegant Upright Pianos, cost $800, only $155. New Style Upright Pianos, $112 50. Organs $55. Organs, 12 stops, $72 50. Church Organs, 16 stops, cost $300, only $115. Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs only $105. **Tremendous sacrifice to close out present stock.** New Steam Factories to be erected. Newspaper with much information about cost of PIANOS and ORGANS, SENT FREE. Please address **DAN'L F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.**

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I am a regular physician; and have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or Falling Sickness
a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure from me. Send to me at once for a **Treatise** and a **Free Bottle** of my infallible remedy. Give express and post-office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

$7 A DAY to Agents canvassing for the **Fireside Visitor.** Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco
Awarded 1st Best prize at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for samples, 10c, to C. A. Jackson & Co., Mfrs., [illegible]sburg, Va.
G. F. WARDLE, Phila., Pa., General Agents.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED
For proof of the fact see my circular, which will be sent FREE to any address. OSCAR G. MOSES, 18 Cortlandt Street, New York.

ESSENTIAL OILS.
WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.,
of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission, storage, etc., by
DODGE & OLCOTT,
Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.

Pro Bono Publico.
HAVING an ambition to pay my debts, I will sell as much of the following described real estate as will be necessary for the purpose, viz:
No. 1. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, containing 7¼ acres, having thereon erected a two story double Dwelling House.
No. 2. A SQUARE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by Lloyd street, West street, Ogle street and Spruce alley, having thereon erected a double Frame Dwelling House and a Frame Stable.
No. 3. A LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, fronting on Lloyd street, and adjoining the Foundry.
No. 4. A PIECE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by the Turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing about one acre.
No. 5. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township (near Ebensburg), bounded by the Clay Pike, land of Edward Owens and John Kirschner, containing 10 acres and 63 perches.
No. 6. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF UNIMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township (at Beulah), bounded by the Beulah road, land of Joseph Wilman, Heirs of James and Geo. Mills, and others, containing 62 acres and 83 perches.
No. 7. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Blacklick township, known as the "John Gillen" farm, containing about 123 acres, having thereon erected a Stone Dwelling House and a Frame Barn. There is a coal bank opened on the premises.
Where the above property will admit of division, it will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.
WM. KITTELL.
Ebensburg, May 31, 1878.-tf.

THIS WAY
FOR
Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.
IN addition to a full line of Drugs, edicines, &c., the undersigned keeps on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of
Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,
Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a
FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,
Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the
Very Lowest Prices for Cash.
LEMMON & MURRAY.
Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 1¾ miles from East Tyrone, containing 188 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the the first of March next, it will then be rented.
Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township, 3½ miles from Altoona. The property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.
Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.
These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER.
Nov. 23, 1877.-ly. Box 869, Altoona.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

LIVE AGENTS WANTED to sell Dr. Chase's Recipes, or Information for Everybody, in every county in the United States and Canadas. Enlarged by the publisher to 648 pages. It contains over 2000 household recipes and is suited to all classes and conditions of society. A wonderful book and a household necessity. It sells at sight. Greatest inducements ever offered to book agents. Sample copies sent by mail, postpaid, for $2.00. Exclusive territory given. Agents more than double their money. Address Dr. Chase's Steam Printing House, Ann Arbor, Michigan. [4-10.-3m.]

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE TERRITORY FOR **DR. BOLE'S GREAT WORK,** THE NEW ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF
PENNSYLVANIA!
The grandest selling book for the Pennsylvania field. Liberal terms to Agents. Send $2.00 at once for complete outfit, or 10 cents for our 64 page sample, and name territory wanted. Address **D. C. GOODRICH,** Publisher, HARRISBURG, PA.
Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oliman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [8-5,'77.-tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [3-24,'76-tf.]

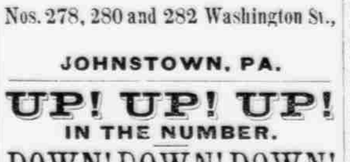
ESTABLISHED FOR THIRTY-TWO YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

UP! UP! UP!
IN THE NUMBER.
DOWN! DOWN! DOWN!
IN THE PRICE.
THE MODEL
GROCERY STORE OF ALTOONA
HAS BEEN REMOVED
From 1320 to 1324 ELEVENTH Avenue,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE FORMER LOCATION,
Where the undersigned may be found at all times fully supplied with a better variety of
FRESH GROCERIES
than has ever before been offered for sale in that city. Expenses having been reduced by my removal, I am enabled to sell my goods at
LOWER PRICES THAN EVER
—in fact so low that I defy any man in the business to undersell me
Thankful for past favors and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same, especially from my numerous friends in Cambria county, I respectfully invite everybody to give me a call and examine my goods and prices before buying elsewhere. P. F CONFER.
April 12, 1878. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK.
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

CARL RIVINIUS,



Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
One Door West of Huntley's hardware Store,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.
Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1878.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER **WOOL!**
THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN CO PANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWR, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or bro't to us for that purpose.
P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.
Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877 -ly.*

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law.* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [6-27,'72.]

LOCOMOTIVES WITHOUT STEAM.—The London papers publish an account of what is known as the Walker substitute for coal in the generation of steam for locomotives or marine engines. This plan, it appears, covers an arrangement by which air is converted into hydrocarbon gas of great heating power, and is then stored in a chamber subjected to consider able pressure. From this it is forced out again, hrough a pipe to the perforated tubes, from which combustion takes place in the furnace and by burning hydrocarbons—with the gas—in a gaseous or much divided state without the adjunct of external heat to gasify or divide them. The heavy oils, in this divided or gasified state burn over the grate in conjunction with the hydrocarbon gas. The principle, as thus explained, is regarded as of extreme simplicity, and the practical arrangements are said to be equally so, insuring a certainty of operation, and, in fact, reducing the question of preference to one of cost and convenience merely. The comparison for storage room and economy in this case, is shown in the following data, namely: That if the calorific power of coal per pound be estimated at 8,000 calorific units, then that of liquid hydrocarbon per pound must be taken at 13 000 units which gives an advantage, weight for weight, of 63⅓ in heating power, to a liquid hydrocarbon, compared with coal. Again, in the combustion of coal, as carried out in the usual construction of boilers and fire grates, only a very small proportion of the heat theoretically developed can be made use of, while by the use of burning gas hydrocarbon, in a gaseous form, close home to the heating surfaces, it is claimed that a much greater percentage of useful evaporation is secured.

THE GLACIERS OF ALASKA.—From Bute inlet to Unimak pass nearly every deep gulch has its glacier, some of which are vastly greater and grander than any glacier of the Alps. So that the American students need no longer go abroad to study glacial action. In one of the gulches of Mount Fairweather is a glacier that extends fifty miles to the sea—where it breaks off, a perpendicular wall 300 feet high and eight miles broad. Thirty-five miles above Wrangel, on the Strickeen river, between two mountains 3,000 feet high, is an immense glacier forty miles long, and at the base four to five miles across and variously estimated from 500 to 1,000 feet high or deep. Opposite this glacier is a personification of a mighty ice god, who has issued from out his mountain home and invested with power before which all nature bows in submission. They describe him as crashing his way through the canyon till its glistening pinnacles looked upon the domains of the river god, and that after a conflict the ice god conquered, and spanned the river breadth so completely that the river god was forced to crawl underneath. The Indians then sent their medicine man to learn how this could be avoided. The answer came that if a noble chief and fair maden would offer themselves as a sacrifice by taking passage under the long, dark, winding arch, his anger would be appeased, and the river be allowed to go on its way undisturbed. When the two were found and adorned, their arms bound, and seated in the canoe, the fatal journey was made, and the ice has never again attempted to cross the river. At one of these glaciers ships have anchored and taken on a cargo of ice.—*Denver Tribune.*

OVER 61 BUSHELS OF WHEAT FROM ONE ACRE.—The Reading *Times and Dispatch* says: Ezra E. Griesemer and Solomon DeTurck, two Oley farmers, have just returned from a trip to Lancaster county, whi her they went o look into the new plan of cultivating wheat. The wheat is sown in rows four inches in width and eleven inches apart, giving sufficient room to run the cultivator through in the spring of the year, very much like Loe harrowing corn. The cultivator is a simple arrangement which is attached to the drill and worked by two horses, who walk between the rows of wheat. The wheat is worked in this way just as soon as the frost leaves the ground and afterward's about the twentieth of April again, when the clover and timothy are sown. The results of this new plan of cultivating wheat were 61 bushels and 15 pounds to the acre last year, and the promise the coming harvest is in every respect as bright. The straw is 6 to 6 fee 1 inch high, and the heads of wheat from 4 to 4½ inches in length. Mr. Griesemer thinks that without any exaggeration the yield of wheat will be forty five bushels to the acre. The clover and timothy are also men ioned as very fine, being much better than when sown under the present way. The farm visited by Mrssrs, Griesemer and DeTurck is owned and worked by Levi W. Groff near Bareville.

NEW USE FOR SOUR MILK.—A new industry has been started in Mansfield, Mass. It is no less than the manufacture of jewelry out of sour milk. This seems a strange anomaly, but it is a fact. The milk comes in the shape of curd from butter and cheese-making counties in New York, and looks, on its arrival, a good deal like popped corn; but before it leaves the shop it undergoes a wonderful change, and receives the name of African coral. The secret in making it up is carefully guarded, but it is certain that it has to be heated very hot, during which coloring matter is introduced, followed by a very heavy pressure. Some of it is colored black and called jet, while some appears as celluloid. It makes very handsome jewelry, and is made into all kinds and styles known in the trade.—*Scientific News.*

That old Brick Building
at 6th and Market
in Philadelphia where
Wanamaker and Brown
STARTED
to earn a good name
by making ONLY
Real Good Clothing
is this year
"Full and running over"
with that kind of Clothing
that Men and Boys may =
DEPEND ON
Please Call W & B OAK Hall.

REMOVAL.
WHOLESALE.
BOOTS and SHOES.
GILL & BROTHER,
PITTSBURCH, PA.,
Have removed from their former stand, four doors below, to the elegant, large, four-storied, well lighted warehouse,
No. 245 Liberty Street.
Corner of 8th St., facing head of Wood, and are now daily receiving goods. Have now one of the LARGEST SPRING STOCKS of **BOOTS and SHOES** IN THE MARKET, which will be sold at bottom prices.
N. B.—Orders solicited and promptly attended to. Eastern bills duplicated. 4-19.-2m.]

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, MILINERY, CARPETS, ETC.
TO BE FOUND IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
Don't Forget the Street and Number.

Messrs. EDITORS:
As we were connected with
Dr. QUINCY A. SCOTT'S

Dental Establishment!
AT THE TIME HIS
CENTENNIAL SPECIMENS
Were manufactured, we state positively that those elegant Dental Specimens which received the
CENTENNIAL MEDAL and DIPLOMA
WERE MADE BY
DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT
And his assistants. And we desire also to state that we have been in many dental offices, and have seen dentistry in all its phases, but have never seen work turned out anywhere to equal that made at
278 Penn Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
We do not think it necessary, but we also wish to endorse
Dr. Quincy A. Scott
As a gentleman, upright and honorable in all social and business relations.
DR. JOHN SCOTT, DR. W. H. PERRY,
DR. JOS. GRAHAM, JOHN K. AHL,
ALL OF PITTSBURGH, PA.

NOTICE
TO CONSUMERS
—OF—
LORILLARD **TOBACCO!**
The great celebrity of the TIN TAG TOBACCO has caused many imitations thereof to be put on the market. We therefore caution all Chewers against purchasing such imitations.
All dealers buying or selling of the spurious tobacco bearing a hard or metalic label render themselves liable to the penalty of the law, and all persons violating our trade mark are punishable by fine and imprisonment. SEE ACT OF CONGRESS, APRIL 14, 1-76.
The genuine LORILLARD TIN TAG TOBACCO can be distinguished by a TIN TAG on each lump with the word LORILLARD stamped thereon.
Over 7,088 tons tobacco sold in 1877, and nearly 3,000 persons employed in factories.
Taxes paid government in 1877, about $3,500,000, and during past 12 years, over $20,000,000.
These goods sold by all jobbers at manufacturer's rates.
The Tin Tag Smoking Tobacco is "second to none" in aroma, mildness, purity and quality.
April 12, 1878 -3m.

OWNERS OF HORSES
Are hereby informed that the undersigned, having leased the "SHIELDS' HOUSE"—formerly "Red Lion" Boarding and Sale Stables—and also TRIMBLE'S STABLES, Pittsburgh, have a capacity for stabling 60 Horses, and will receive 30 or 40 Horses to board at reasonable rates, by the week. Horses by board, 50c; Mules day board, 40c. The stables have been refitted throughout attentive Hostlers have been secured, and the proprietors are determined to give the public a first-class boarding and sale stables.
JOHN BOYD.
A. J. MONTGOMERY.
*This Hotel is now conducted by Mr. W. H. Stahlman in first rate style good rooms, good table, courteous treatment and low prices.
April 26 1878.-3m.

W. H. ECK, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, CARROLLTOWN, PA. Office in John W. Sharbaugh's building north of the church where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [3 8.-3m.]

JOHN MURPHY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, TUNNEL HILL, BOROUGH, Cambria county Pa. Night calls can be made at the residence of Jas. P. Murray. [8-22,-tf. [illegible]

TRADE MARK. 'VIBRATOR' Reg. March 31, 1876.
THE ORIGINAL & ONLY GENUINE "Vibrator" Threshers,
WITH IMPROVED
MOUNTED HORSE POWERS,
And Steam Thresher Engines,
Made only by
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

THE Matchless Grain Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of 1878 and generation. Beyond all Rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.
GRAIN Raisers will not Submit to the enormous wastage of Grain & Straw necessarily made by the other machines, when once posted on the difference.
THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often $100 Times that amount) each year, saved by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.
NO Revolving Shafts Inside the Separator, Entirely free from Beaters, Pickers, Rakers, and all such time-wasting and grain-wasting contrivances. Perfectly adapted to all Kinds and Conditions of Grain, Wet or Dry, Long or Short, Headed or Bound.
NOT only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, Timothy Grass, but the only Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "retinning" to change from Grain to Seeds.
MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, being less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes no Litterings or Scatterings.
FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, ranging from SIX to Twelve Horse size, and two sizes of Mounted Horse Powers to match.
STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. A special size Separator made expressly for Steam Power.
OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, with Valuable Improvements and Distinctive Features, far beyond any other make or kind.
IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Convenience of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are incomparable.
FOR Particulars, call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

LEATHER
—AND—
RUBBER BELTING
RUBBER HOSE: RUBBER PLUMBAGO, ASBESTOS, ITALIAN AND HEMP PACKING: LACE LEATHER, ENGINE OILS.
And Mill Supplies Generally.
WAREHOUSE and OFFICE,
No. 108 Water Street, Pittsburgh.
THORP & CO.
March 22. 1878.-1y.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.
Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use
WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS!
The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Bilious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cents for one box to HARRICK, ROLLER & Co., 70 N. 4th St., Phila [1-4,'75.-1y.]

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.
WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!
Loretto, Pa.
Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. [4-12 —tf.]

DR. M. J. BUCK, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ALTOONA, PA. Office at 1318 Eleventh avenue, between 13th and 14th streets, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19,-tf.]

SHORT NOTES.

A mixture of guano, superphosphates of lime and potash salts is an excellent fertilizer for bee s.

The Hessian fly only flourishes in in damp or wet seasons, while the chinch bug flourishes in dry years.

If a farmer or business man wishes to know how great a spendthrift he is, let him keep an exact memorandum of all the time idly spent

A New England farmer hired a man who proved very expensive help, as, in a month's time, he dried up the cows nearly a third "simply by kicking and scolding."

Keep the strawberry bed clean, and if a mulch is given it will save a great lot of trouble in hoeing the weeds. A mulch should always be put on before the berries begin to ripen, as it keeps them free from dirt.

It is economy to feed ground grain to work horses. A pailful of moistened cut hay with three quarts of ground feed mixed with it is a good quantity of feed for one horse. Give it nearly dry. A good feed for a work horse is equal parts of corn, oats and wheat bran.

By raising the heifers of his best cows the farmer's stock will be improved. Every farmer should aim to keep only the best. A cow yielding only eight quarts of milk a day does not pay for the feed, and should be replaced with a better one. We must look upon our live stock as machines, kept for a purpose, and discard unprofitable animals.

As the days become warmer, ticks will increase and sheep will appear restless under their winter blankets. Give them shade on the cool side of a building, or put up a temporary shed in the field where they may escape the hot sun of noonday. As the sheep begin to nibble the new grass, look out for scours in the lambs. If this appears give a tablespoonful of a mixture of peppermint water with prepared chalk and a little ginger.

After a wet piece of land has been underdrained it may be best seeded by plowing and sowing with oats rather thinly. Oats succeed well upon cold moist ground and upon a sod, and if there are no more than two bushels of seed per acre used the grass seed will take very well with this crop. A mixture of four quarts of timothy, a bushel of blue grass per acre would be preferable.—*American Agriculturist.*

LATE PLANTING FOR POTATOES.—A writer in the New York *Tribune* claims to have found great advantage in planting potatoes late in season, instead of at the usual time. He plants both early and late varieties from the middle to the last of June, and obtains a larger yield than by early planting. The potatoes mature not more than two weeks later than those planted early, the growth being very rapid on account of the more thorough preliminary tillage of the seed bed, which can be performed to much better advantage than between the rows of planted crops. Another advantage is that at this late planting season the potato bugs have got well established in their fields of labor, and will be much less apt to visit the crop, and if they do, the more rapid growth will counteract their ravages. In order to keep the seed in good condition for late planting he keeps his cellar where it is stored at as low a temperature as will be safe from freezing through the Winter and Spring. Should they begin to sprout too much before planting, they are spread a foot deep upon the barn floor and shoveled over occasionally. In this way he has been successful in growing about twenty five acres potatoes annually, yielding from 200 to 300 bushels to the acre, and not costing more than $2 worth of work a year in keeping them clear of the bugs by hand picking, and these crops have matured in from seventy to one hundred days from time of planting.

For the last five years, says a correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, I have not lost a cucumber or melon vine or cabbage plant. Get a barrel with a few gallons of gas tar in it; pour water on the tar; always have it ready when needed, and when bugs appear give them a liberal drink of the tar water from the garden sprinkler, or otherwise, and if the rain washes it off and they return, repeat the dose. It will also destroy the Colorado potato beetle, and freighten the old long potato bug worse than a thrashing with a brush. Five years ago this summer both kinds appeared on my late potatoes, and I watered with the tar water. The next day all Colorados that had not been well protected from the sprinkling were dead, and the others, though their name was legion, were all gone, and I have never seen one of them on the farm since. I am aware that many will look upon this with indifference because it is so cheap and simple a remedy. Such should always suffer both by their own and their neighbours' bugs, as they frequently do.

KILL THE BUGS.—To destroy bugs on squashes and cucumber vines, dissolve a table spoonful of saltpetre in a pailfull of water, put a pint of this around each hill, shaping the earth so that it will not spread much, and the thing is done. The more saltpetre, if you can afford it—it is good for vegetables but death to animal life. The bugs burrow in the earth at night and fail to rise in the morning. If it is also good to kill grub in peach trees—only use twice as much, say a quart to each tree. There was not a yellow or blistered leaf on twelve or fifteen trees to which it was applied last season. No danger of killing any vegetable with it—a concentrated solution applied to beans makes them grow wonderfully.

BELT buckles are very fashionable